



FEATURE FUNNIES

FEBRUARY

NO. 5

10¢

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU
BROUGHT THAT LAWN MOWER
BACK, GEORGE
BUNGLE--YOU'VE
HAD IT SINCE
LAST JUNE
!!

WHY Y-YES FRED,
AND NOW CAN
I BORROW
YOUR SNOW
SHOVEL?

WIN AN ORIGINAL JOE
PALOOKA DRAWING----
SEE DETAILS OF PRIZE CONTEST
ON INSIDE OF BACK COVER

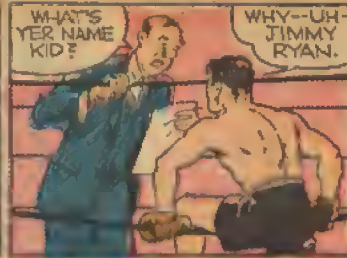




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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

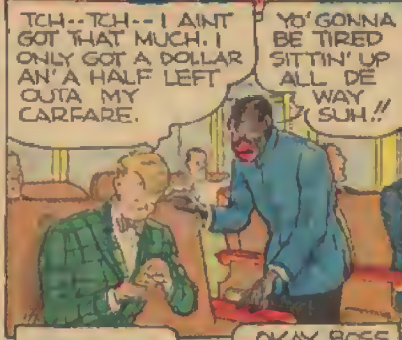
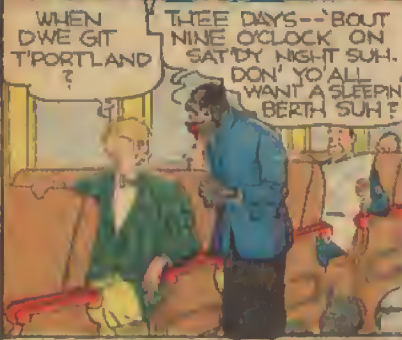
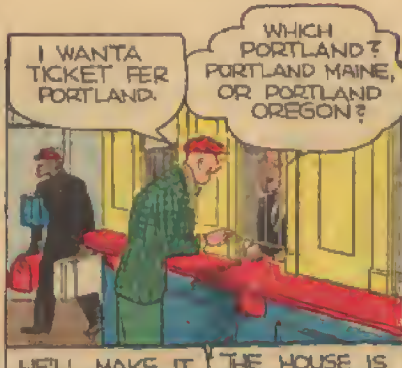
IN 1924 BRADDOCK'S BROTHER JOE FOUGHT IN A PRELIM AT GRANTWOOD N.J. JIM WAS THERE AND WHEN A FIGHTER FAILED TO SHOW UP JIM TOOK HIS PLACE.



HE FOUGHT UNDER THE NAME OF JIMMY RYAN. IT WAS A HARD FIGHT AND WENT THE LIMIT. JIMMY RECEIVED 3 BUCKS FOR HIS END.

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE --

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

BRADDOCK WON THE AMATEUR LIGHT HEAVY AND HEAVY-WEIGHT TITLES OF NEW JERSEY. HE SUBSTITUTED AND WON HIS FIRST PRO BOUT.

YOU BE MY MANAGER JOE.

MOM'LL BE SORE AT BOTH OF US!

JIMMY'S BROTHER JOE MANAGED HIM. HE ARRANGED A FIGHT AT QUEENSBORO AND JIMMY WON AND BECAME A DRAWING CARD.

WE'RE GETTIN' \$30.00

GOSH-- THAT MUCH MONEY! JUST FOR FIGHTIN'!!

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

JOE'S TRIP TO PORTLAND OREGON CONTINUES--

HULLO HULLO

I HOPE YOU'LL EXCUSE JIMMY-- HE GIT'S FRIENDLY WITH PEOPLE. HE REALLY AINT FRESH.

CERT'NY-- KIN I GIVE THE CHILD-- ERN SOME CANDY?

GEE--THEY'RE NICE KIDS! I HOPE I GOT SOME LIKE THIS SOME DAY. ARE YOUSE GOIN' T'PORTLAND?

NO-- WE GIT OFF AT MINNEAPOLIS.

YOU'LL PAY EVERY CENT I LOST AND WHAT I WOULD HAVE MADE IN PROFIT!

!!!@!! SAP!! THAT'S WHAT I GIT FER COMIN' WITHOUT YIM!!

HULLO ANN-- WHERE'S JOE? I'M GOIN' SCREWY!!

WHY-- DIDN'T HE ARRIVE KNOBBY? HE LEFT ME TO MAKE THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK TRAIN!!

NO!! THERE AINT NO SIGN OF THE SAP!! HE COST ME A FORTUNE!!

I'M SO WORRIED!! WHERE CAN HE BE??

YOU ROAST-- BIFF GETTIN' COLD SPORT!

AIN'T YOUSE GOT NO BERTHS, MRS. BILGEMUSCLE?

NO-- I COULDN'T AFFORD THAT. WE'RE SITTIN' UP ALL THE WAY.

TCH--TCH-- I'LL FIX MY COAT FER THEM AN' I GOT SOME BOXIN' STUFF IN MY VALEESE TOO.

PLEASE SIR-- DON'T BE PUTTIN' YOURSELF OUT!

!!!@!! I SPOSE I BETTER STAY OVERNIGHT!! TH' SAP'LL PROBABLY ARRIVE AT MIDNIGHT!!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE? YOU'RE SO KIND--

OH CERT'NY-- I'M USETA SLEEPIN' ON ANYTHIN! IT'LL BE SOFTER FER THEM.

BLESS HIS HEART!

CONTINUED-- NEXT PAGE

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WORK GOT SLOW FOR JIMMY. HE HUNG AROUND THE GYMS HOPING FOR A BREAK. MANAGER JOE GOULD AND HIS FIGHTER HARRY GALFUND WERE BROKE ALSO.

I WOULDN'T SELL YOU GALFUND'S CONTRACT BUT I'M BROKE!

IF HE LOOKS GOOD I'LL GIVE YOU \$3,600 FOR HIM.

GOULD OFFERED BRADDOCK \$5 TO STEP AROUND WITH HIS STAR. JIMMY JUMPED AT THE CHANCE OF MAKING A FIVER.

HIT HIM HARRY!!

BRADDOCK MADE GALFUND LOOK BAD. GOULD SOLD THE CONTRACT BUT ONLY RECEIVED \$1200. THE PALOOKA HAD OUTSHONE HIS STAR!!

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

JOE ARRIVES IN PORTLAND OREGON, AFTER BEING ON THE TRAIN THREE DAYS.

OH BOY!! AM I TIRED!! AN' I CERT'NY AM HUNGRY FER A STEAK-- WISH'T I HAD A DOLLAR.

PORTLAND ALL OFF!!

EVEN IF I HAD MONEY I SPOSE KNOBBY WUNT WANT ME T' EAT BEFORE THE FIGHT-- ONLY I MIGHT OF EAT YESTERDAY OR THE DAY BEFORE--

I MEAN IF I COULDA BOUGHT A STEAK-- IF I HAD MONEY--

COULD YOUSE KINDLY TELL ME WHERE THE FIGHT CLUB IS AT, IF YOUSE PLEASE?

DOWN THREE BLOCKS. YOU BETTER HURRY IF YA WANTA SEE THE MAIN EVENT.

HULLO-- WHERE'S KNOBBY? AM I LATE? I CERT'NY HAD A LONG RIDE!

MY GOSH-- IT'S JOE PALOOKA!

WHY-- I THOUGHT YOU--- KNOBBY'S IN NEW YORK!

CH--CH--HE MUSTA MISSED THE TRAIN-- HE TOLE ME T' COME-- WELL-- I'M READY T' FIGHT. THAS WHAT HE TOLE ME T' DO--

N--NO KIDDIN'!! QUICK-- GET IN YOUR OUDS.

QUICK-- TELL THE ANNOUNCER JOE PALOOKA IS SUBSTITUTING FOR "SOCKER" BLINTZ!! HURRY

HOT DARN-- THERE'LL BE A RIOT!! THIS IS HIS FIRST APPEARANCE AN' THE WIDE WORLD 'WONDERIN' WHERE HE IS!!

LISSEN T' THEM FANS CHEERIN' YOU PALOOKA!! THEY'RE GOIN' NUTS-- BOY OH BOY!!

THEY'RE VERY KIND-- SEE I'M TIRED-- I SLEP SITTIN' UP ALL THE WAY HERE.

BE CAREFUL OF HIM-- HE'S THE BEST MAN OUT HERE. HIS RIGHT IS LIKE A SLEDGE HAMMER!!

WOULD YOUSE MIND IF I PUT I'M AWAY QUICK? I'M VERY HUNGRY.

NO WORD AT ALL?

NOT A WORD OLD MAN--- I'M SORRY

THEY AINT HEARD A WORD ANN!

OH KNOBBY--

GO TO IT JOE---

YAWN

AWRIGHT--

BONG!

I'LL KEEP THE RADIO PLAYIN'-- IT'LL BE SOMETHIN' T' KEEP US FROM GOIN' NERTS!!

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE--

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WHEN GOULD SAW BRADDOCK SMOTHER HIS TOP-NOTCHER HE ASKED HIM TO STICK AROUND.

THIS IS MY BROTHER JOE-- HE'S MY MANAGER.

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO MANAGE JIM GOULD.

I'LL SAY I WOULD!!

FEELING THAT GOULD COULD DO MORE FOR JIMMY THAN HE COULD JOE TURNED OUR HERO OVER TO GOULD. IT WAS A WISE MOVE.

YOU'RE GOIN' FAR KID-- TAKE IT FROM LITTLE YUSSEL!!

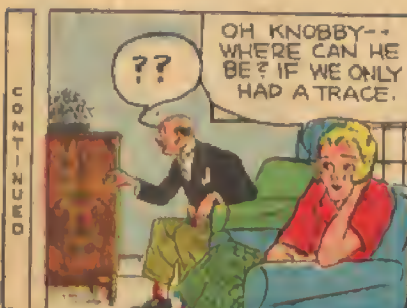
D'YA THINK I'LL EVER FIGHT THERE?

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN TODAY TEN O'CLOCK

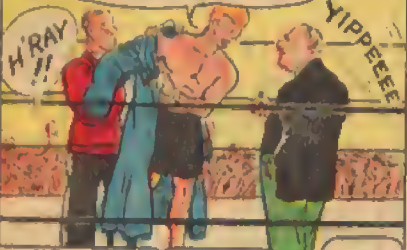
JOE PALOOKA

© 1938 McLaughlin Studios Inc. New York

By HAM FISHER



I'D LIKE T'GIT A STEAK. COULD I BORRA SOME MONEY TILL KNOBBY COMES?



HERE'S THE MONEY JOE-- IT WAS TERRIFIC!!

OH-- THANKS-- I'LL GIVE IT T'KNOBBY.

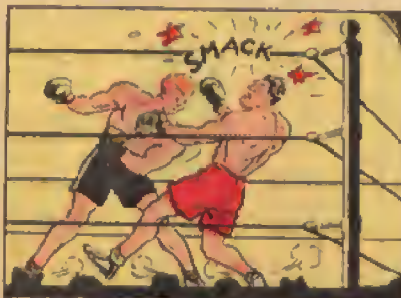
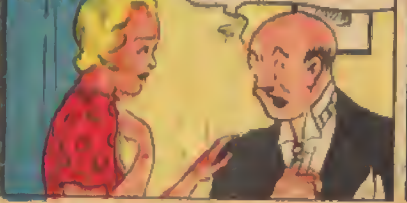
HEY PALOOKA LONG DISTANCE CALL FER YA!



NEXT DAY --

NOW PROMISE ME YOU WON'T SAY A WORD.

AWRIGHT-- HE PROBABLY GOT A CHUNK OF DOUGH FER TH' FIGHT--



FLASH---THE RADIO PRESS BUREAU JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT JOE PALOOKA, MISSING FOR THREE DAYS, SUDDENLY APPEARED---

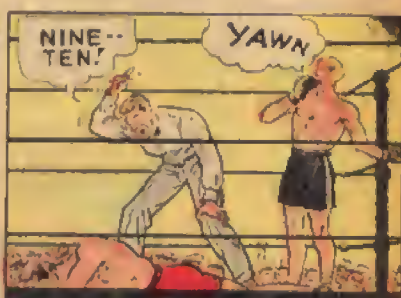


BUT WHERE WAS YOUSE KNOBBY? YOUSE TOLE ME T'MEET YOUSE IN PORTLAND--

PORTLAND MAINE--YA SAPI! GRAB A PLANE AN' GIT BACK HERE QUICK!!



HULLO ANN--TCH-TCH-- HULLO KNOBBY!! THAT WAS CERTIN' A LONG RIDE. HOW DID YOUSE MISS THE TRAIN?!



--IN PORTLAND OREGON AND SUBSTITUTED IN A FIGHT-- HE KAYDED "KILLER" KLING WITH ONE PUNCH---



GIMME TEN DOLLARS WORTH A STEAK-- I GOTTA MAKE A PLANE IN A HURRY!!

HOKAY-- KEED-- YOU WANDERFUL!! I READ 'BOUT YOU-- HOKAY!!



HERE'S THE MONEY-- I GOT TWO DOLLARS LEFT AFTER EATIN-- I HIRED A AIRPLANE SPESHUL BECUZ YOUSE SAID THURRY BACK!

TEE HEE-- BETTER GET KNOBBY SOME SMELLING-SALTS!!

TWO DOLLARS!



More adventures of Joe Palooka in the March issue--on sale February 2nd

STAR SNAPSHOTS

By BERNARD BAILY

Luise Rainer

ALTHOUGH TO-DAY MISS LUISE RAINER LIVES IN A BEAUTIFUL HOME, THERE WERE MANY NIGHTS - PRIOR TO HER SUCCESS - WHEN SHE HAD TO COOK ALL HER MEALS ON A LITTLE STOVE, IN HER ROOM IN A HUMBLE ATTIC!

TELL MISS RAINER, THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE HER!

YES, SIR!

ONE DAY, AFTER SHE HAD BEGUN HER CAREER IN THE THEATRE, MAX REINHARDT SAW HER IN A PLAY. AT ONCE, HE OFFERED THE LADY WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES IN EUROPE A CONTRACT, WHICH SHE ACCEPTED!

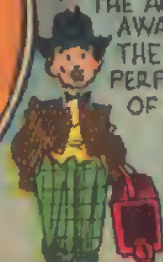


-ARRIVING IN HOLLYWOOD IN 1935, MISS RAINER TOOK THE TOWN BY STORM. SHE WAS GIVEN THE LEAD ROLE OPPOSITE WILLIAM POWELL IN 'ESCAPADE', WITHOUT KNOWING A WORD OF ENGLISH!



IN 1936, SHE WAS MARRIED TO CLIFFORD ODETS, ONE OF THE FILM COLONY'S ABLEST WRITERS!

AND IN 1937, WITH ONLY TWO PICTURES TO HER CREDIT, SHE WAS GIVEN THE ACADEMY AWARD FOR THE BEST PERFORMANCE OF THE YEAR!



BERNARD BAILY

NED BRANT

By BOB ZUPPKE

CHARACTER BY DORR

Only a heart of iron keeps Red Light on his feet as the intercollegiate champ. Slugger Grogan, has him at most helpless on the ropes.

COME ON, RED!

STOP THE FIGHT!

THERE'S THE BELL, SHOTGUN - IT SAVED HIM!

WE'VE GOT TO WORK ON HIM BEFORE THE LAST ROUND NED!

HE'S HAD TOO MUCH EXPERIENCE FOR YOU, RED - THIS IS YOUR FIRST FIGHT, YOU KNOW

DON'T THROW IN THE TOWEL, COACH - I'M ALL RIGHT!

A KNOCKDOWN WOULD EVEN THING'S UP, RED, AND IF YOU NAIL HIM WITH THAT ROUNDHOUSE RIGHT OF YOURS, HE'LL FOLD UP LIKE A JAPANESE FAN!

THROW THAT RIGHT HAND AT HIM LIKE A BASEBALL, RED!

LAST ROUND - SHAKE HANDS

LIGHT - I'M GOING TO SWACK YOU SO HARD IT'LL SHATTER EVERY WINDOW IN CARTER COLLEGE!

THEY TRADED SMASHING RIGHTS TO THE JAW!

WOW! THEY'RE BOTH GOING TO GO DOWN!

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ONE - TWO - THREE - FOUR!

UP, RED, UP - THE OLD CARTER FIGHT IN THERE!

ON YOUR FEET, RED - ON YOUR FEET!

RED - HE'S COUNTING YOU OUT!

SIX - SEVEN - EIGHT -!

THE WINNER - RED LIGHT!

ATTABOY, RED!

YEA - RED LIGHT, YEA, YEA - RED LIGHT!

EXCUSE RED LIGHT, GANG - HE'S TIRED - SEE HIM IN ACTION NEXT WEEK AGAINST ERIE'S BASKETBALL TEAM!



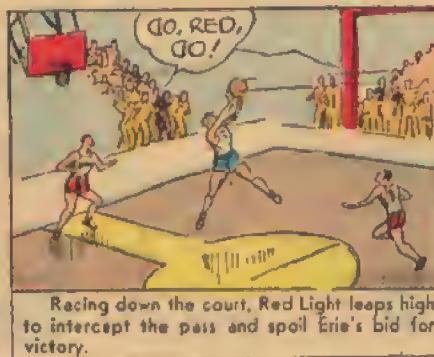
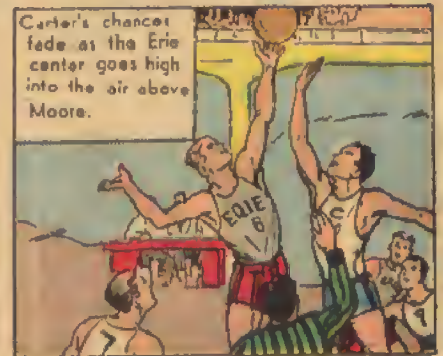
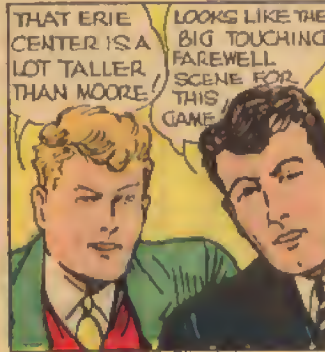
ZΨ
ZETA PSI

FOUNDED AT NEW YORK UNIVERSITY IN 1847 BY THREE YOUNG MEN.
EMINENT ALUMNI--- JOHN MCCRAE, AUTHOR OF "IN FLANDER'S FIELD" AND WILLIAM B. STOREY RETIRED PRES. SANTA FE RAILROAD.

NED BRANT

By BOB ZUPPKE

DRAWN BY S. W. DEFEW

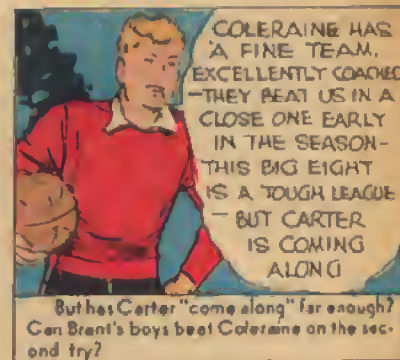
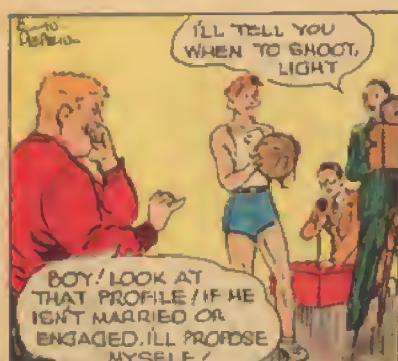
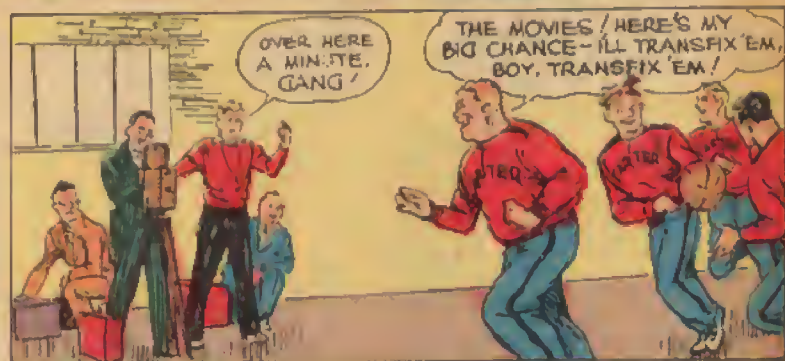
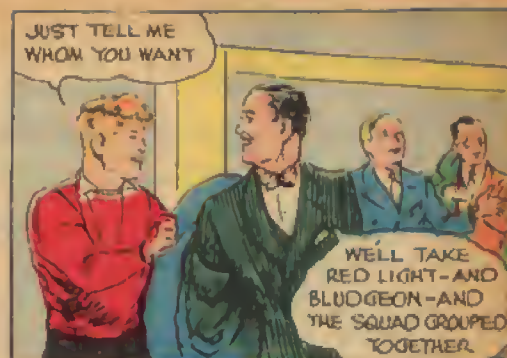


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ATΩ
ALPHA TAU
OMEGA

FOUNDED BY THREE MEN SEPT. 11, 1865, AT RICHMOND VA. NINETY ONE ACTIVE CHAPTERS. EMINENT ALUMNI--- IRVING BACHELLER, AUTHOR--- MAJ. GEN. R. L. BULLARD, UNITED STATES ARMY.



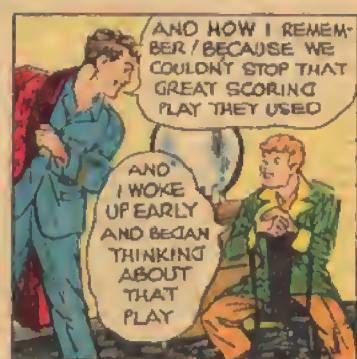
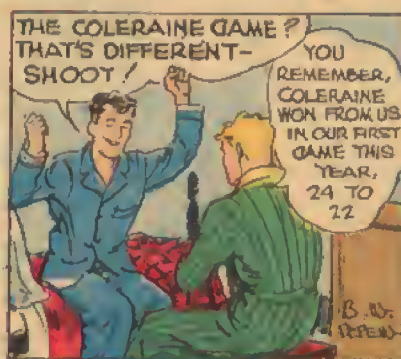
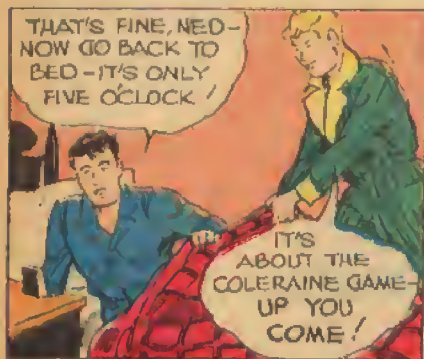
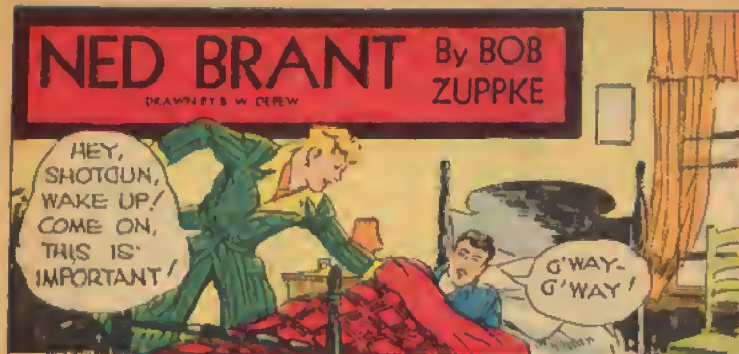
ΦΣΚ
PHI SIGMA
KAPPA

FOUNDED AT MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE MARCH 15, 1873. EMINENT ALUMNI--AMOS W. WOODCOCK, PRES. OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE---ELLIS H. MANNING, GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.--DANIEL WILLARD, PRES. BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

NED BRANT

By BOB ZUPPKE

DRAWN BY B. W. DEWE



ΠΚΑ
PI KAPPA
ALPHA

FOUNDED MARCH 1, 1863, BY SIX YOUNG MEN AT THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.
EMINENT ALUMNI--- EDWARD F. SWINNEY, PRES. OF THE AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOC.— JAMES M. AMBLER, JUSTICE OF MARYLAND SUPREME COURT.

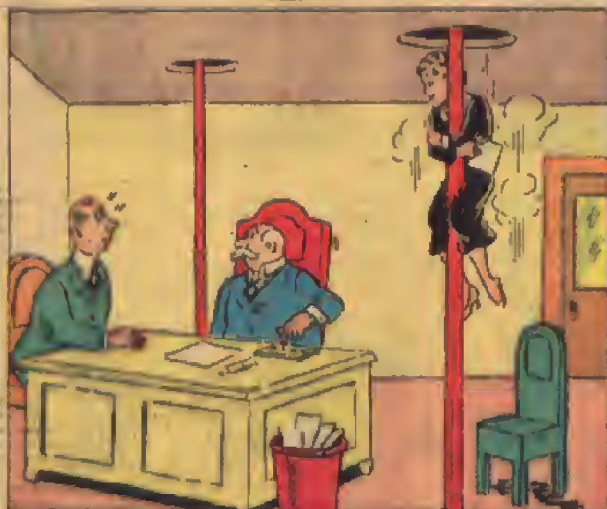
Ned Brant is continued in the March issue—on sale February 2nd

OFF THE RECORD

by
Ed. Reed



"IT'S THE THIRD TIME HE'S BEEN OUT FOR A DRINK OF WATER."



"YOU SEE MR. BLOTZ, I DEMAND PROMPTNESS."



"THINGS ARE PRETTY TOUGH SINCE DA MONK WENT IN BUSINESS FOR HIM-SELF."



"I'M HOLDING THIS PARKING SPACE FOR A FRIEND."



"THEY'VE ALWAYS WANTED A LAP DOG."

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

"INVALUABLE"
MEANS BOTH
PRICELESS AND
WORTHLESS!

THE GHOST SPY!

FOR 3 MONTHS AFTER THE
EXECUTION OF ONE OF THEIR SPIES
IN ENGLAND, THE GERMAN
INTELLIGENCE SERVICE RECEIVED,
UTILIZED AND PAID FOR MESSAGES
SIGNED WITH THE DEAD MAN'S NAME...
COUNTERFEITED BY A
BRITISH OFFICER...

June-August,
-1915-



THE TOP OF THE
GOLFING WORLD...
ON THE CERRO DE PASCO COURSE, PERU,
GOLFERS PLAY AT AN ALTITUDE OF
14,300 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL...



THERE ARE OVER 12 TIMES
AS MANY PEOPLE IN NEW YORK CITY
TODAY AS THERE
WERE ON THE
WHOLE CONTINENT
OF NORTH AMERICA
400 YEARS AGO...

John Hix



ERASTUS SMITH -
CHIEF OF THE
REPUBLIC OF TEXAS
SPY SERVICE,
WAS DEAF AND HAD
POOR EYESIGHT!



BADGE OF SHAME!
FOR 285 YEARS
CHINESE MEN WERE FORCED TO
WEAR PIGTAILS... SYMBOLIZING
THEIR SUBMISSION TO MANCHU RULERS...
TODAY QUEUES ARE GROWN FOR PROFIT...
TO BE SOLD AS MATERIAL FOR CLOTH
AND BRUSHES!

LALA PALOOZA

OH YES--MY MOTHER INHERITED ALL THE LANDS OF THE DUKE OF WITCH HAZEL.

WHAT'S YOUR BROTHER SAYING IN HIS SLEEP?

POOR MAMA HAD TO WORK SO HARD OVER HER WASHTUB--

LALA PALOOZA

BY RUBE GOLDBERG

VINCENT--WAKE UP--YOU'RE ALWAYS DOZING OFF AND TALKING IN YOUR SLEEP--YOU'RE DRIVING ALL THE NICE PEOPLE AWAY!!

I'LL SEE YOUR QUARTER AND RAISE YOU A DIME!!

HIVES--GET VINCENT TO MOVE AWAY FROM HERE. HE SAYS EM-BARRASSING THINGS IN HIS SLEEP.

A LEFT TO THE JAW--HE'S DOWN, NOW HE'S UP--

WELL--IF IT AINT MOLLY SCHMIDT-- AINT SEEN YOU IN TWENTY YEARS-- HOW'S LENA?

AIN'T YOU HEARD, MY LITTLE LENA-- IS MADEMOISELLE SEEMORE-- SEEMORE, THE GREAT MOVIE ACTRESS.

WHADDA YOU THINK SIS!! I MET OUR OLD FRIEND MOLLY SCHMIDT-- SHE'S SEEMORE'S MOTHER!

A BREAK FOR US AT LAST-- A REAL MOVIE ACTRESS!!

SURE--WE'LL COME FOR TEA LALA. BUT NO-BODY MUST KNOW IT--SEEMORE IS HERE FOR A COMPLETE REST!!

DON'T WORRY MOLLY--SHE WON'T BE DISTURBED--WE WON'T TELL A SOUL--

SEEMORE-- SEEMORE-- SEEMORE-- LALA'S HAVING HER FOR TEA ON THURSDAY-- THURSDAY-- THURSDAY--

A SCOOP FOR MY PAPER!!

A FLASH FOR MY RADIO NEWS!!

SEEMORE--SEEMORE TO HAVE TEA WITH LALA PALOOZA ON THURSDAY.

I SEE WHERE SEEMORE--SEEMORE IS GONNA VISIT LALA PALOOZA THURSDAY.

GEE!!

WELL MOLLY--SO THIS IS YOUR BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER!! WE HAVEN'T TOLD A SOUL YOU'RE HERE!

YOU'VE SAVED SEEMORE'S LIFE-- CROWDS HAVE PUT HER NERVES ON THE BLINK

SEEMORE--SEE-MORE IS GONNA BE AT LALA PALOOZA'S ON THURSDAY.

GIMME YER AUTYGRAFT! ME TOO!!

FLASH--SEEMORE--SEEMORE WILL PAY A SECRET VISIT TO LALA PALOOZA ON THURSDAY--

OH MOTHER! SAVE ME!

LALA SNITCHED!

I WANT A PIECE OF HER DRESS!! GRAB ONE OF HER SHOES! SNATCH A LOCK OF HER HAIR!

RIP CRASH--SMASH SCREAM

NOW I SEE IT ALL!

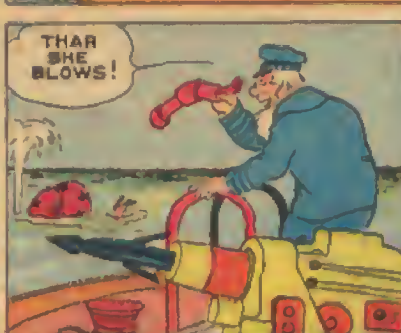
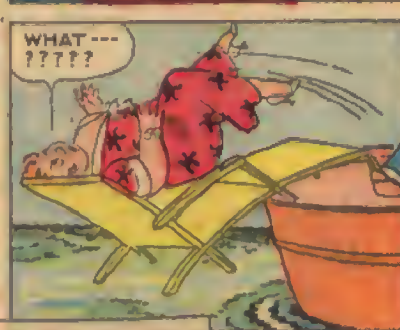
SEEMORE--(MUMBLE) THURSDAY--(MUMBLE) TEA--

LALA PALOOZA

Registered U.S. Patent Office

THIS IS MY OWN PATENT WHALE-CATCHER--THE WHALE IS LONESOME AND WHEN SHE SEES ANOTHER WHALE IN THE MIRROR SHE FOLLOWS IT TO SHORE.

LALA PALOOZA BY RUBE GOLDBERG



LALA PALOOZA

WHAT'S THAT NOISE VINCENT?

WHEN I WEAR ONE OF THESE TIN SUITS I ALWAYS USE A RIVETING MACHINE TO SCRATCH MY BACK.

RAT

RAT

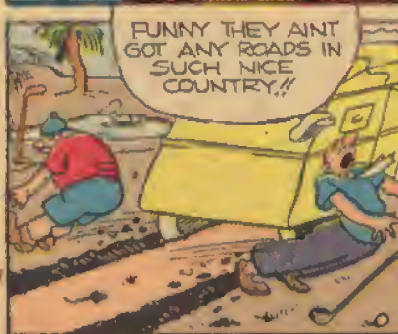
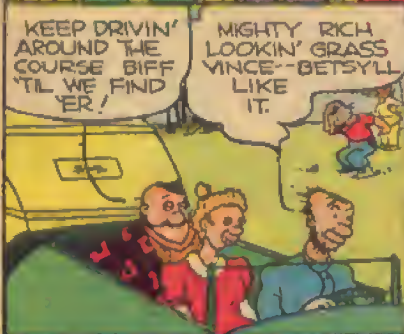
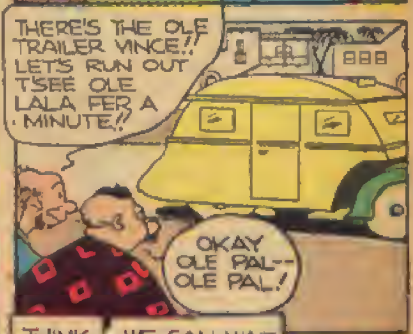
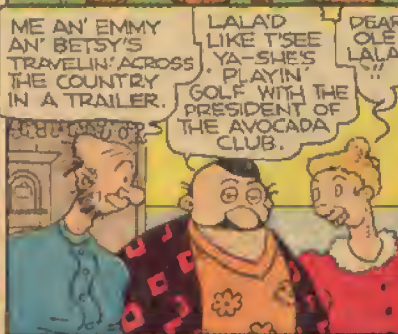
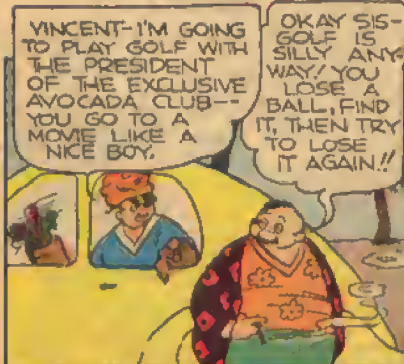
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Registered U. S. Patent Office

LALA PALOOZA

BY RUBE GOLDBERG



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LALA PALOOZA

Registered U. S. Patent Office

YOU CAN'T MISS SIS--WHEN YOU HIT THE BALL YOU WAKE UP THE EARLY BIRD WHO FLIES TO THE HOLE TO CATCH THE WORM AND THE BALL DROPS IN.

LALA PALOOZA

BY RUBE GOLDBERG

BABETTE-- I JUST GOT BACK IN TIME FOR THE "MAD ARTS BALL"--PHONE AND GET ME A COSTUME RIGHT AWAY!

YES MADAM

I'M SORRY MADAM-- BUT THE COSTUMER'S IS CLOSED.

OH DEAR-- I'VE GOT TO WEAR SOMETHING ORIGINAL! WHAT'LL I DO? EVERYBODY'LL BE THERE!!

QUICK VINCENT-- FOLLOW THAT MAN!! I MUST GET HIS COSTUME!! TELL HIM I'LL MAKE IT WORTH HIS WHILE!

JUST WHEN I DISCOVERED A NEW SLEEPIN' POSITION!!

MOOST GO QUEEK-- NO LIKE MAN IN BACK!!

HEY--YOU WITH THE BED CLOTHES, HEY!!

'SCUSE ME-- WHAT FOR YOU TO WANT FROM ME?

MY SISTER'S GOT A PROPOSITION-- COME WITH ME-- SHE WANTS THOSE SHEETS YA GOT.

WELL LALA-- HERE'S YOUR BANDAGES!! NOW KIN I GO BACK TO SLEEP?

I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY DOLLARS FOR THAT COSTUME AND YOU CAN TAKE ONE OF VINCENT'S SUITS!

BABETTE-- AINT THIS PERFECT? I'LL WIN FIRST PRIZE!!

LOOK-- THE GUY TOOK MY BEST OUTFIT!!

YES CHIEF-- IT'S THE ONE WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR!! BUT I'M AFRAID TO TACKLE THE JOB ALONE!!

CALLING ALL CARS--- PROCEED TO "MAD ARTS BALL" AND ARREST MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IN WHITE ROBES CHARGED WITH STEALING \$50,000 WORTH OF RUGS!!

NOW AINT THAT ORIGINAL!! SO MANY MEN IN THE SAME KIND OF COSTUME!

SAY-- IF YOU'RE REALLY ARRESTING ME JUST PHONE MY BROTHER AND HE'LL TELL YOU WHO I AM!!

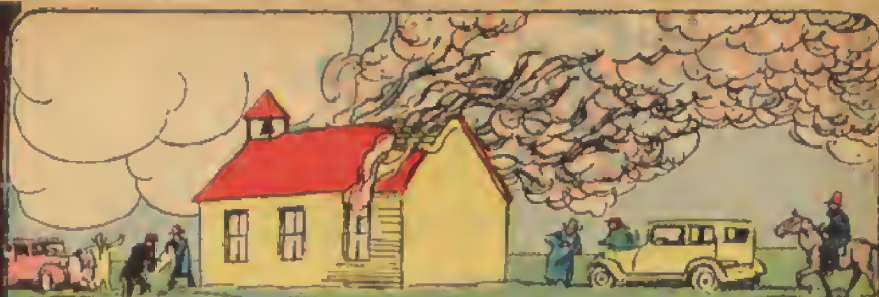
RINGING STEADILY FOR FIVE HOURS--

TING-A-LING-A-LING!!

Follow Lala Palooza in the next issue--on sale February 2nd

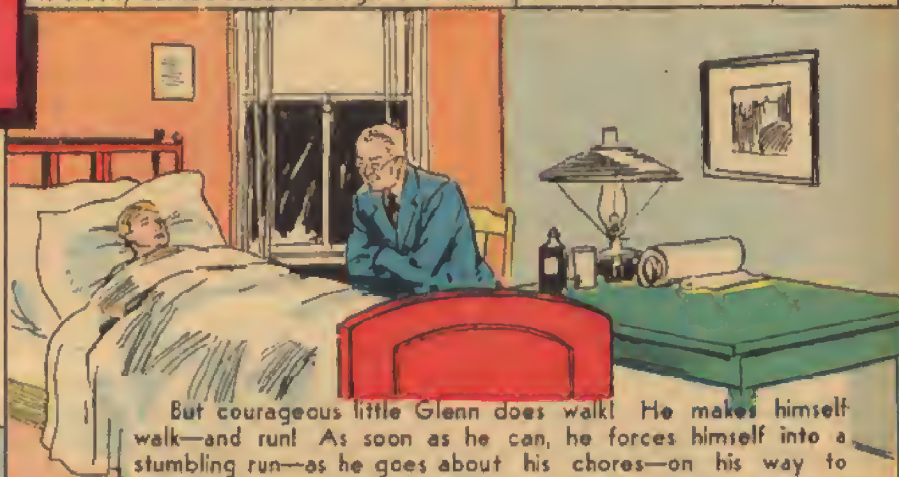
THEY'RE STILL TALKING

About the
the
Courage
of Glenn
Cunning-
ham



A rural schoolhouse is burning on the Kansas prairie. Little children are caught in the fierce fire. Glenn Cunningham's brother is burned to death. Glenn is cruelly burned about the legs. No one expects the little farm boy to live.

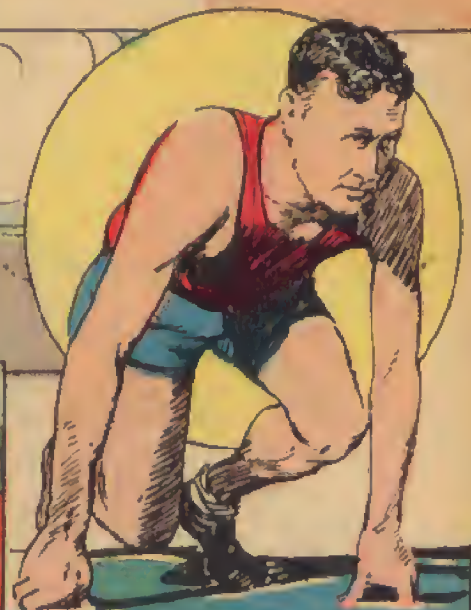
He does live—al-
most as by a mir-
acle—but there is
little hope he will
ever walk again.



But courageous little Glenn does walk! He makes himself walk—and run! As soon as he can, he forces himself into a stumbling run—as he goes about his chores—on his way to school. Determinedly he builds up strength in those almost useless legs.



Years go by—we are at Princeton in June, 1934. It's the mile race—a gruelling test—a killing grind that few men can stand... Who's the winner? It's Glenn Cunningham of the fire-scarred legs and the matchless courage! Time: 4 minutes, 6.8 seconds—a new world record!



Few milers have ever beaten Cunningham—the world's greatest miler. None has ever matched his handicap of fire-scarred muscles. **CUNNINGHAM NOW LIVES IN NEW YORK CITY.**

OFF THE RECORD

by
Ed. Reed



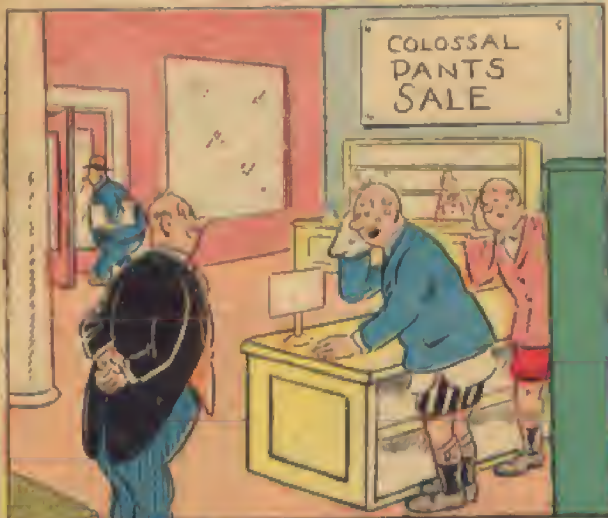
"MY DEAR, I JUST COULDN'T
WAIT TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT!"



"WE KEEP THE BEES AS
A SIDE LINE!"



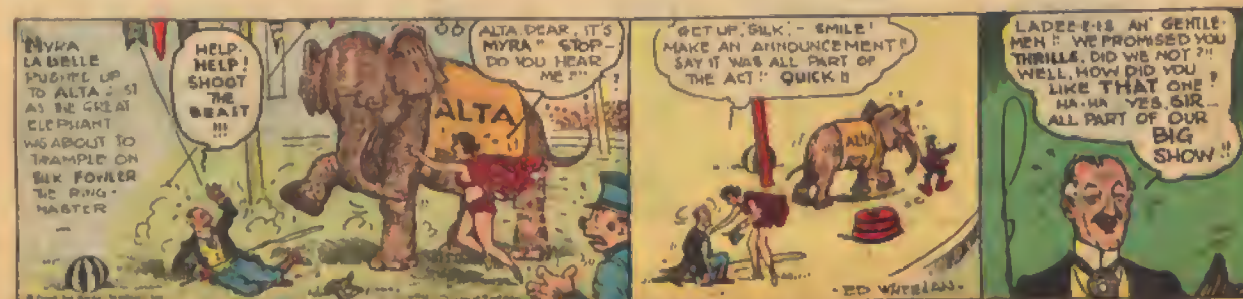
"OUR MASCOT'S HELPING OUT-
THE POLE'S BUSTED!"

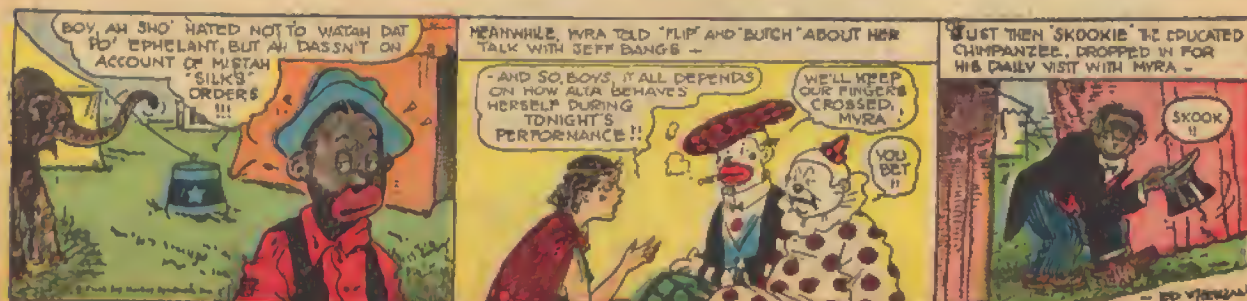
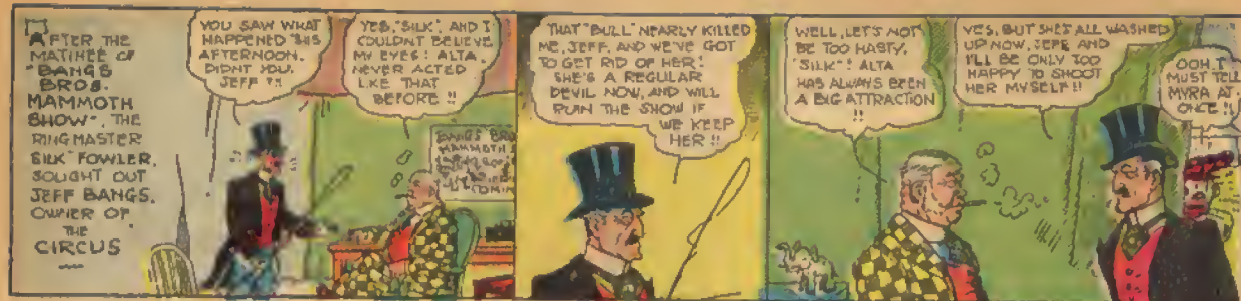


"BOY!! WHAT A SALE!!"



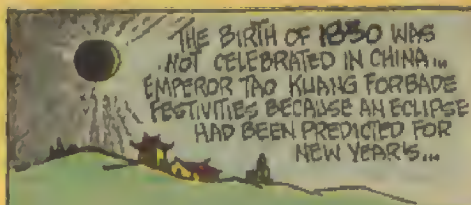
"TRADE JOBS WITH ME BILL-
I'M ON A DIET!"





Big Top is continued in the March issue—on sale February 2nd

STRANGE AS IT SEEM *by* JOHN HIX



THE BIRTH OF 1830 WAS NOT CELEBRATED IN CHINA... EMPEROR TAO KUANG FORBODE FESTIVITIES BECAUSE AN ECLIPSE HAD BEEN PREDICTED FOR NEW YEAR'S...

JEWISH NEW YEAR'S IS ALWAYS CELEBRATED BEFORE JANUARY 1... AND VARIES IN DATE FROM YEAR TO YEAR...



ON NEW YEAR'S DAY FOR NEARLY 3 CENTURIES ENGLISH KINGS RESERVED THE RIGHT TO DEMAND GIFTS FROM THEIR SUBJECTS... HENRY III TO CHARLES I...

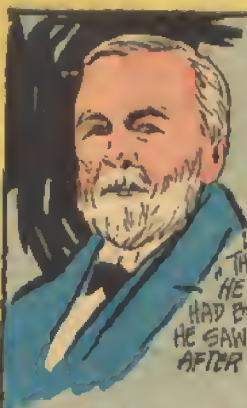


THE LARGEST SCORE EVER ROLLED UP BY A TEAM IN A TOURNAMENT OF ROSES GAME WAS MADE IN THE FIRST CONTEST... BY AN EASTERN TEAM! Michigan II. defeated Stanford 49-0... -Pasadena, 1902-

CLARENCE HACKNEY, JR., 17, SANK ONE DEUCE AND TWO HOLES-IN-ONE ON THE SAME HOLE ON THE SAME COURSE IN CONSECUTIVE ROUNDS... Garden City Country Club L.I., 1936 HE HAD NEVER BEFORE SCORED AN ACE NOR PLAYED THE COURSE

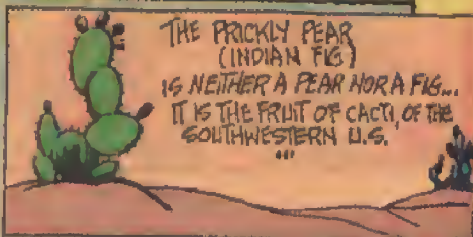


YOU CANNOT DISTINGUISH BETWEEN TWO POINTS TOUCHING YOUR BACK WITHIN ONE INCH OF EACH OTHER... THEY FEEL LIKE ONE... TRY IT!



JOSEPH GILMORE DID NOT KNOW THAT HIS TOWN, 'HE LEAVE ME, OH, BLESSED THOUGHT' HAD BECOME A FAMOUS HYMN UNTIL HE SAW IT IN A HYMN BOOK 3 YEARS AFTER IT HAD BEEN PUBLISHED!

IT COST \$3,000,000 TO BUILD THE FIRST STORAGE BATTERY...



THE PRICKLY PEAR (INDIAN FIG) IS NEITHER A PEAR NOR A FIG... IT IS THE FRUIT OF CACTI, OF THE SOUTHWESTERN U.S.

IN ENGLAND IT IS CONSIDERED UNLUCKY TO GIVE AWAY HOUSEHOLD POSSESSIONS ON NEW YEAR'S DAY

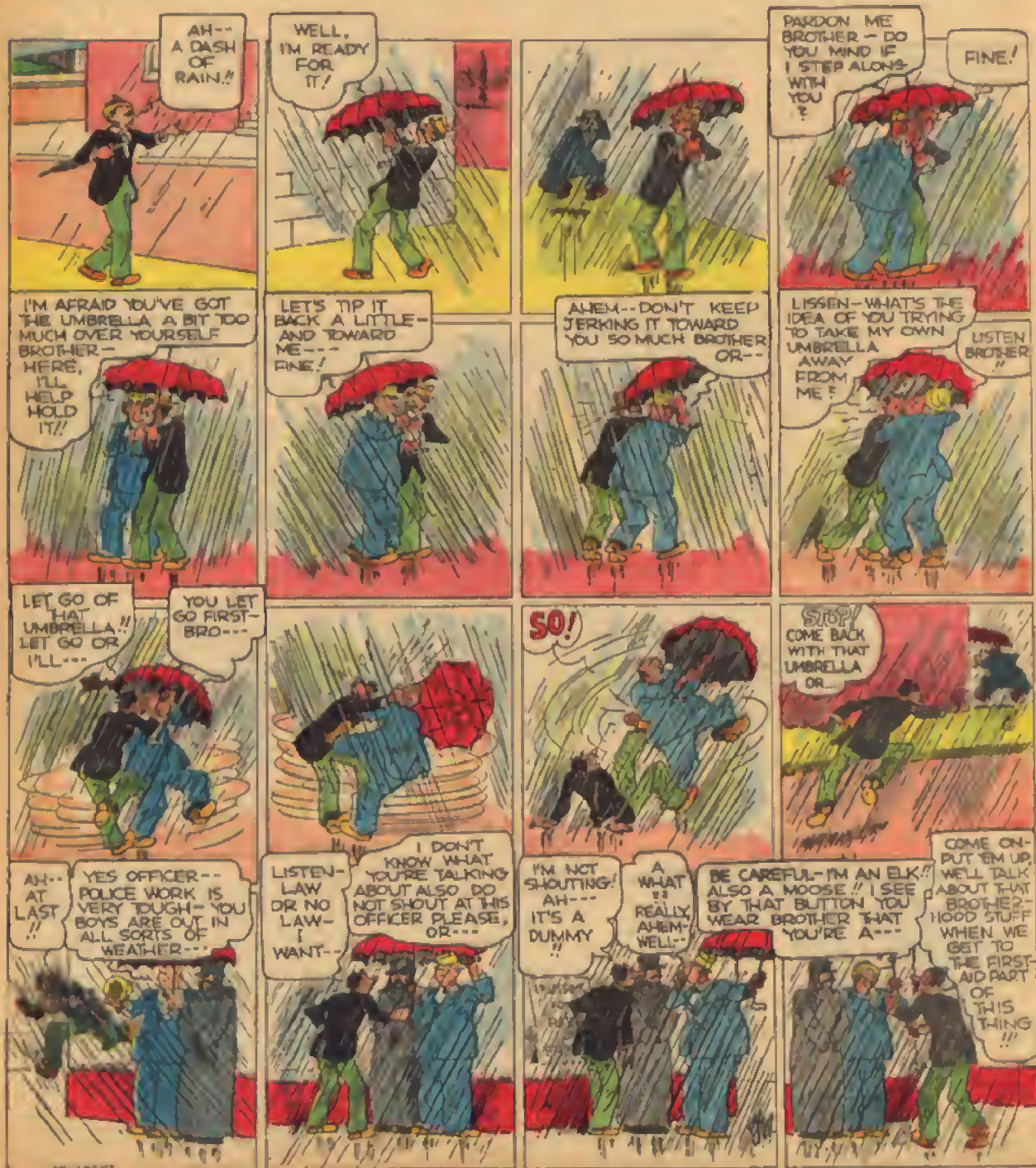




THE BUNGLE FAMILY

Part-Time Brothers

By H. J. TUTTILL
© 1944, Melting Pot Studios, Inc. P. 7



ADD 4 MISSING LETTERS AND COMPLETE THE NAME OF A SPEEDY ANIMAL THAT ROAMS THE PLAINS OF SIBERIA.

BAW!! I WANNA BE IN A SHOW!!
BAW!! WOW!!

SHUT UP--YOU CAN'T!!
SAY--I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

BAW!! I WANT BAW!!

HOW LONG CAN YOUR LITTLE BROTHER HOLLER THAT WAY?

HOW BAW!!

FOR HOURS EASY!

WHY NOT USE HIM AN' GIVE AN OP'RY SHOW??

THE BUNGLE FAMILY

The Daily Dozen

By H. J. TUTHILL

©1934 McLaughlin Brothers, Inc. D. 1

WHAT-- NO SOAP? AND AT AN IMPORTANT TIME LIKE THIS!! SO---

TELL ME!! I'LL BET THOSE PHONE MEN HAVE BEEN FOOLING AROUND AGAIN WITH THE WIRES ON THE ROOF!!

FINE STUFF--EVERY TIME I GET THAT RADIO GOING GOOD THOSE PHONE OR LIGHT MEN SNEAK UP HERE-- AND--

AND SOMEBODY BUSTED THE LADDER!!

SURE ENOUGH-- THESE FOUR WIRES I HAD TWISTED TOGETHER HAVE BEEN SEPERATED BY SOMEONE--

I THINK I CAN GET 'EM TOGETHER AGAIN IF I CAN REACH--

COOS!

HEY! HELP!

WHAT-- NO LADDER?

IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED DOWN-- NO IT'S GONE, WELL-- I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN SOME WAY---

UOH!

WHOO!! I WONDER HOW LONG I LAID THERE! I HOPE I HAVEN'T MISSED---

AH!! ON TIME!!

AND NOW RADIO FRIENDS WE GIVE YOU THE FOUR MINUTE HEALTH DRILL-- READY-- LIFT THE RIGHT FOOT AND THRUST BOTH HANDS OUT FROM THE SHOULDERS WHILE WE COUNT-- ONE-- TWO--

WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THIS I'LL FIND OUT WHO GOT THAT LADDER TOO!!

BOO!!

ODD ANIMALS



WEB-FOOTED,
LAYS EGGS IN
RIVER BANK
BURROWS—
SEARCHES
THE WATER
FOR FOOD.
6 MISSING
LETTERS
GIVES YOU
IT'S NAME.

Little
Brother
C



ALL DRESSED UP!
WALKING AROUND
THE BLOCK
FOR 2
HOURS AND
SHE HAN'T
GOT TIME
T'LOOK OUT
A WINDOW!

THE BUNGLE FAMILY

This Is Not George's Day

By H. J. TUTHILL
© 1914 Houghton Mifflin Co. N. Y.



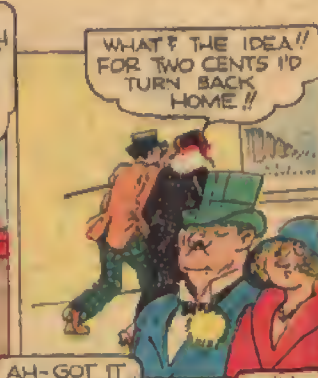
YES—I'M READY TO GO OUT,
BUT THIS GOOD SUIT
ISN'T SO HOT!! THE
COAT IS TOO TIGHT AND
THE TROUSERS ARE
TOO LOOSE!!



ALL RIGHT—
LET'S
GET
STARTED!!

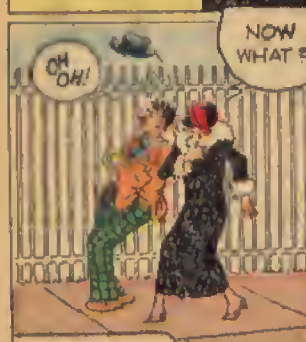


GEORGE—WHY
ARE YOU ALL
HUNCHED UP
THAT WAY?
WITH BOTH
HANDS IN YOUR
POCKETS?



TO TELL
THE TRUTH
I FORGOT
TO PUT
ON MY BELT.

WHAT? THE IDEA!!
FOR TWO CENTS I'D
TURN BACK
HOME!!



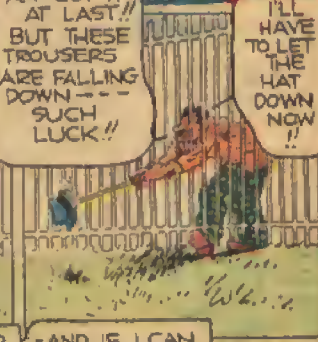
OH OH!
NOW
WHAT?



MY HAT
BLEW OVER
THE FENCE!!

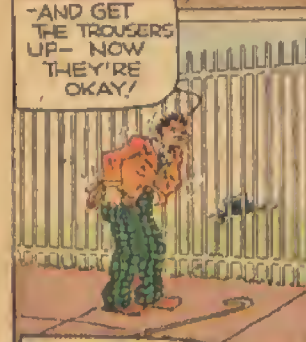


WELL—I
CAN REACH
IT EASILY
WITH THE
CANE!



AH—GOT IT
AT LAST!!
BUT THESE
TROUSERS
ARE FALLING
DOWN—
SUCH
LUCK!!

I'LL
HAVE
TO LET
THE
HAT
DOWN
NOW!!



—AND GET
THE TROUSERS
UP— NOW
THEY'RE
OKAY!



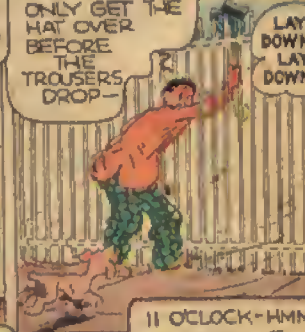
AH—I'M
GETTING
IT!!



GOT
IT
FINE!

BUT
THOSE
TROUSERS
!!

AND
HERE'S
A DOG!



—AND IF I CAN
ONLY GET THE
HAT OVER
BEFORE
THE
TROUSERS
DROP—

LAY
DOWN!
LAY
DOWN!



I'M AFRAID I'LL
HAVE TO LET
THAT HAT DOWN
AGAIN—
THESE
TROUSERS
ARE—



AHH—
OVER
AT
LAST
!!



YES—THAT LADY
WITH THE WHITE
FUR LEFT A LONG
TIME AGO. SHE
WENT THAT
WAY.

GONE
EH? WELL—



11 O'CLOCK—HMM—
I WONDER IF
SHE'S STILL
WAITING UP FOR
ME OR IF SHE
WENT TO BED
AND FORGOT TO
TURN OUT
THE LIGHTS?

Follow the Bungle Family in the March Issue—on sale February 2nd

PUZZLE PHUN

50
OP

WHAT GIRL'S NAME
IS HIDDEN HERE?



FIND THE FACE OF
THE "SLEEPING BEAUTY'S" MOTHER



"SIMPLE SIMON
WENT A FISHING-
FOR TO 'CATCH A WHALE'"
CAN YOU FINISH
THIS LIMERICK IN
YOUR OWN WAY?

MY! MY! WHO CAN--
THIS BE-- INVITING
ME TO TEA?



DRAW THE
FACES OF
"THE CITY
AND COUNTRY
MOUSE"



HERO
NEW

ADD A LETTER AND
RE-ARRANGE THEM TO
SPELL 2 BIRD'S NAMES

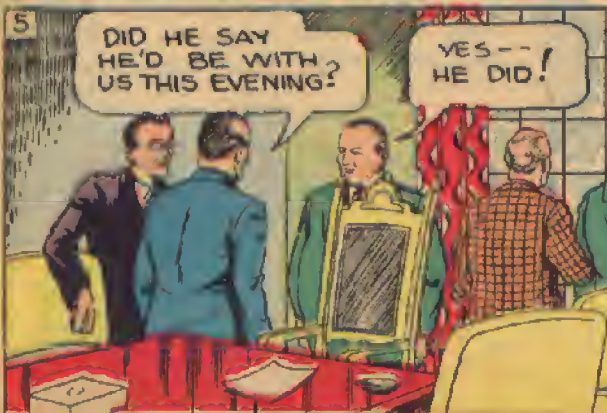
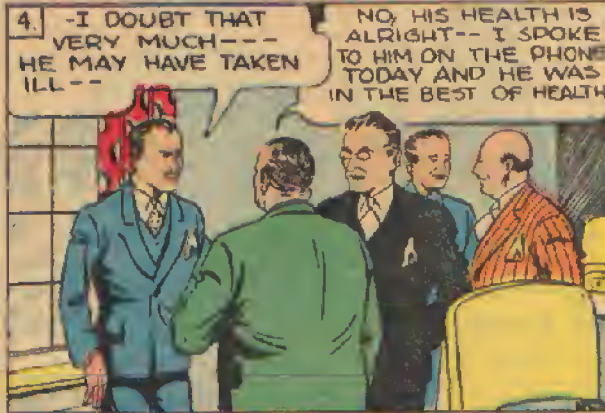
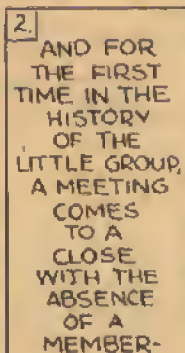
THE CLOCK STRIKES

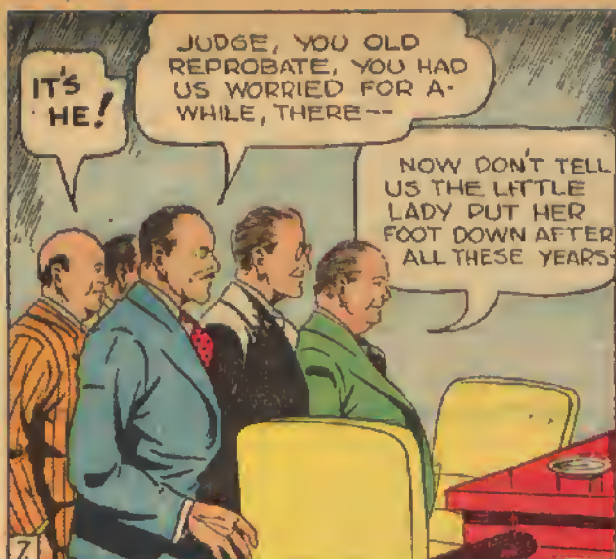
A COMPLETE STORY



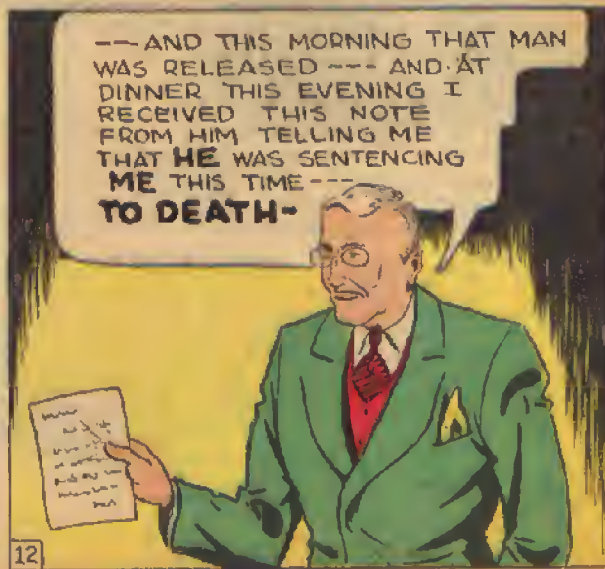
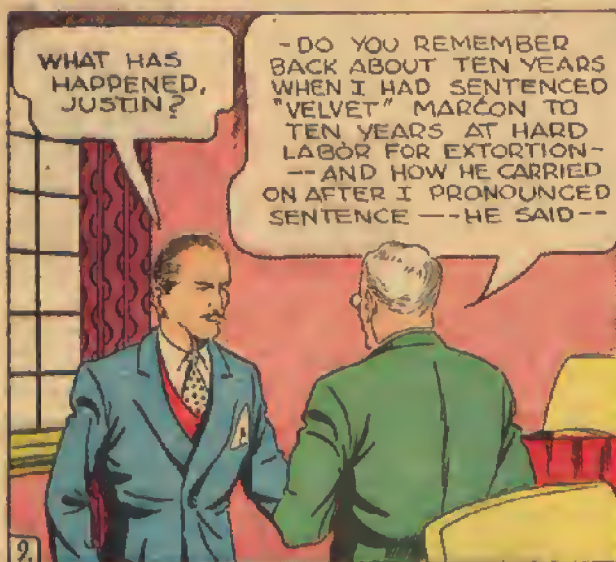
GEO. E. BRENNER.

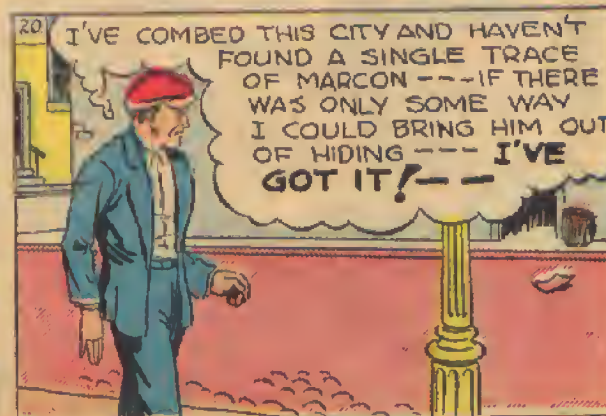
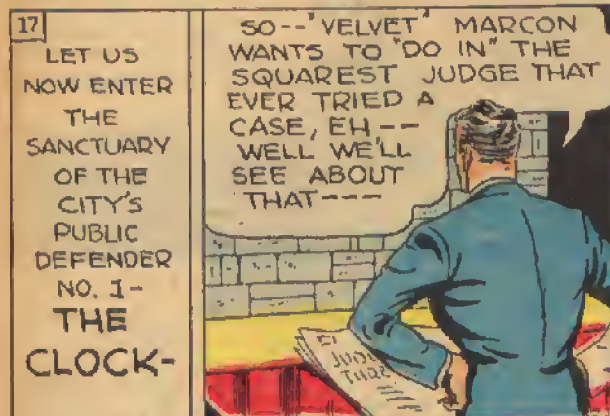
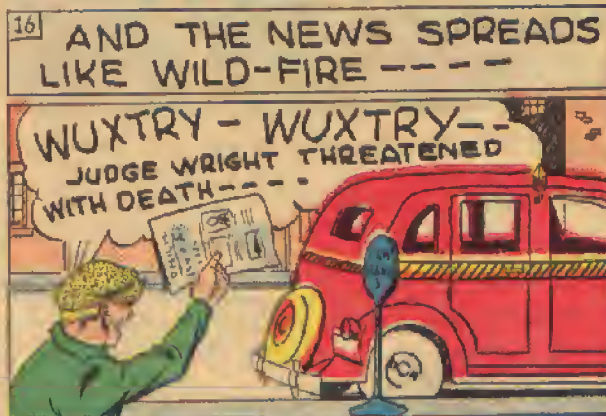
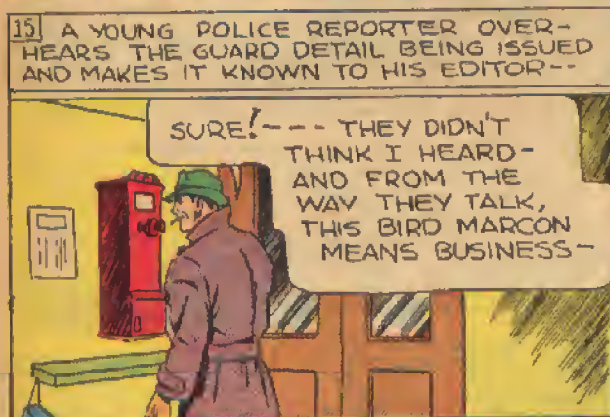
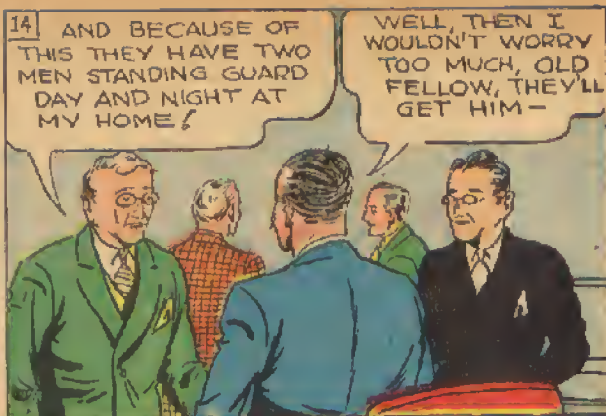
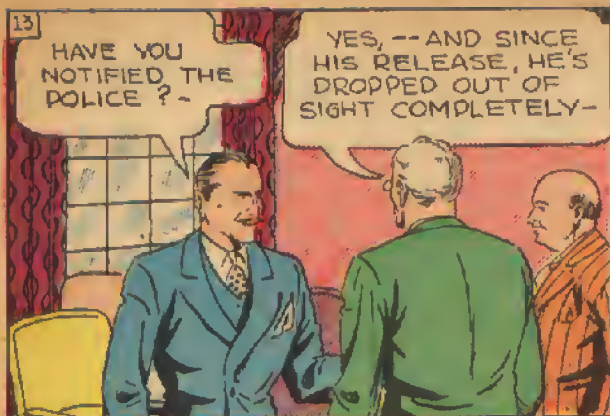
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE GOWN AND GAVEL, A FRATERNITY FORMED BY A SELECT FEW OF THE CLASS OF 07 OF WORDAM LAW SCHOOL IS IN SESSION---





AND THE HON. JUSTIN WRIGHT, KNOWN AS THE CITY'S MOST HONEST AND UPRIGHT JUDGE MAKES A BELATED ENTRANCE INTO THE LITTLE CLUB-ROOM----





21 THE CLOCK CALLS THE HOME OF JUDGE JUSTIN WRIGHT AND HAS SOME DIFFICULTY IN CONNECTING WITH THE HONEST JURIST UNTIL-----

--THEN TELL HIM THAT ONE OF HIS FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE GOWN AND GAVEL WISHES TO SPEAK TO HIM--

OH!-- I'M SORRY, SIR-- VERY WELL, SIR--

22 THE JUDGE TAKES THE CALL IN HIS STUDY-----

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY USING THAT RUSE TO BRING ME TO THE PHONE ---WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE CLOCK-- AND SO THAT YOU WON'T THINK THIS A TRICK OF MARCON'S, JUST REMEMBER THIS---WHEN HE WAS SENTENCED THERE WAS NO SUCH CHARACTER AS THE CLOCK, THEREFORE HE WOULDN'T KNOW ME-- JUDGE I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU-----

23 YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I THAT "VELVET" MARCON SHOULD BE BEHIND THE BARS AGAIN, BECAUSE HIS THREAT TO YOU PROVES THAT HE DOES NOT INTEND TO GO STRAIGHT---AND THEREFORE MUST BE CAPTURED AND SENT AWAY---

IT ALL SOUNDS VERY INTERESTING--

24 --BUT HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND HIM-- IF YOU READ THE PAPERS YOU MUST KNOW HOW COMPLETELY HE HAS ESCAPED THE DRAG-NET SET FOR HIM!

I UNDERSTAND THAT AND I'VE HIT ON A PLAN, BUT TO CARRY IT OUT I NEED YOUR UTMOST COOPERATION--

25 WHAT IS IT THAT YOU INTEND TO DO?

-USE YOU AS BAIT!

WHAT!--

26 YES, -- YOU ARE TO GIVE OUT TO THE PRESS, THE STORY, THAT YOU HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT MARCON'S THREAT WAS A BLUFF AND THAT YOU HAVE CALLED OFF THE POLICE GUARD AND YOU ARE GOING TO YOUR COUNTRY PLACE, ALONE, FOR A FEW DAYS TO REST UP --- WOULD YOU CARE TO RISK YOUR LIFE TO AID THE PUBLIC RID ITSELF OF THIS CROOK, JUDGE WRIGHT?

- WHY-- ER--YES-- YES, I'LL DO IT!

27

UNSUSPECTINGLY,
MARCON
READ THE
STORY
THAT MAY
LEAD
TO HIS
CAPTURE
AND PREPARES
TO CARRY
OUT
HIS THREAT--



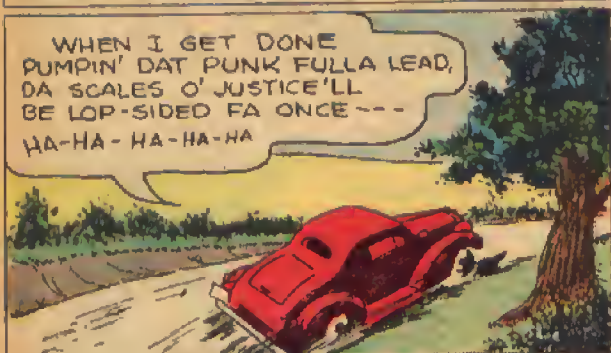
28

WELL-- I'LL SHOW'M--
I WAS JUST WAITIN' FOR
HIM TO CALL DEM BULLS
OFF--



29. AS "VELVET" SPEEDS TOWARD THE
COUNTRY HOME OF JUDGE WRIGHT---

WHEN I GET DONE
PUMPIN' DAT PUNK FULLA LEAD,
DA SCALES O' JUSTICE'LL
BE LOP-SIDED FA ONCE---
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA



30

THE CLOCK
APPROACHES
THE SAME
DESTINATION
FROM
ANOTHER
DIRECTION.



31

THE CLOCK HAS
ALREADY REACHED
THE HOME OF JUDGE
WRIGHT AND IS STAND-
ING GUARD, WHEN
VELVET APPROACHES
FROM THE WOODED
SECTION OFF TO
THE SIDE-----



32

BECAUSE OF HIS
LONG
IMPRISONMENT,
"VELVET" DOES
NOT RECOGNIZE
THE CLOCK
AS AN ENEMY
BUT THINKS
HE IS ONE OF
HIS OWN KIND-
AND CREEPS
CLOSER--

OH-OH!--ONE OF
DEM SOCIETY
CROOKS--WELL
HIS JOB CAN
WAIT--

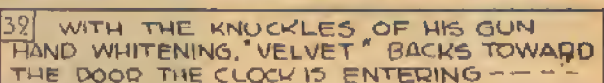
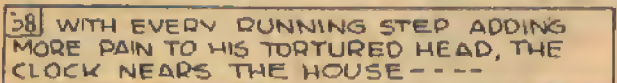
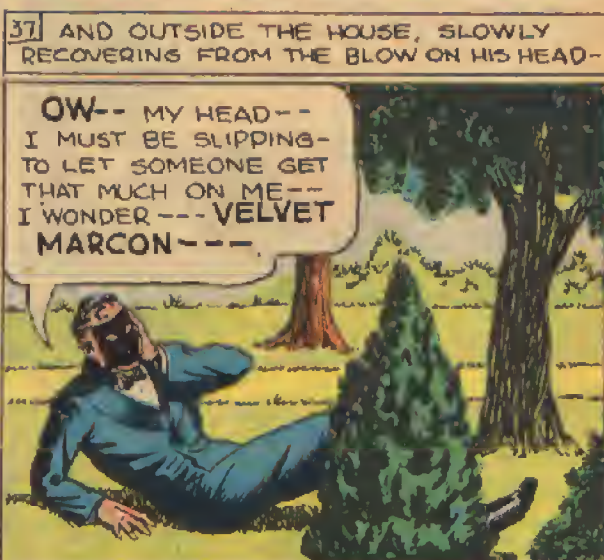
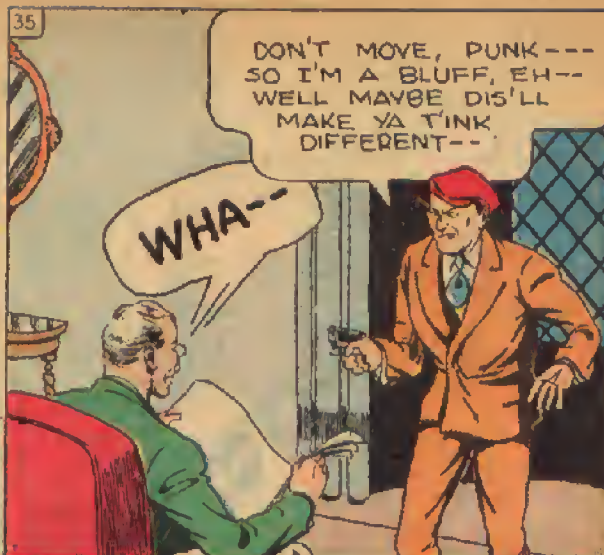


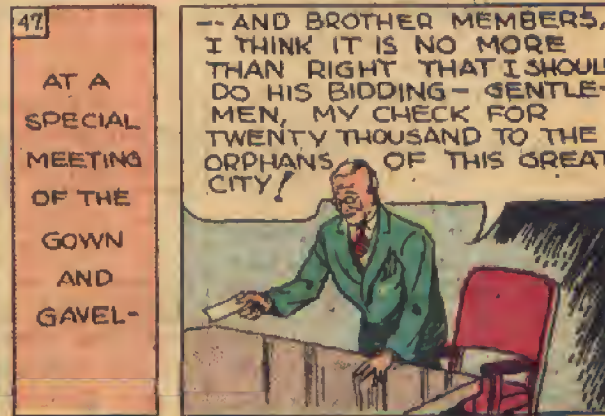
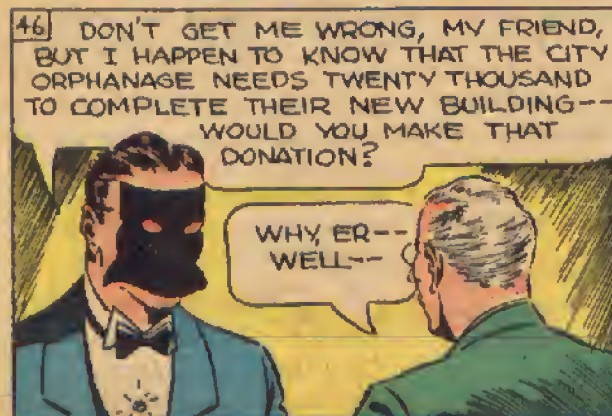
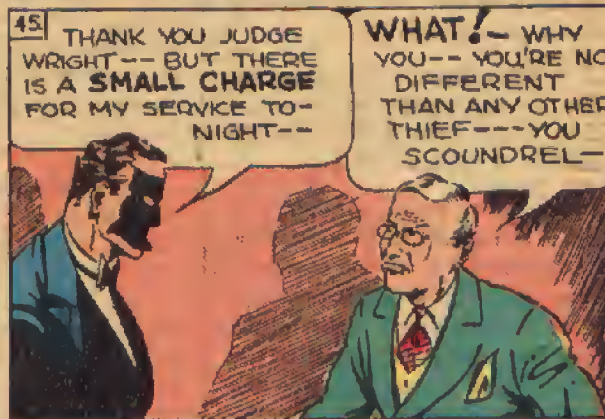
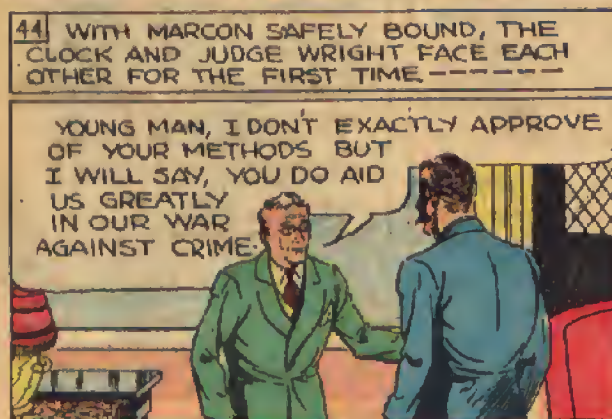
33

DAT'LL HOLD YOU FOR
AWHILE, PAL



AND THE CLOCK IS OUT--- COLD!--





PIRATES AHOY!..... By CHARLES B. DRISCOLL

The Pirate Hero of France

IN the town of St. Malo, France, there is a great statue that is much revered by the people. It stands in the public square, dominating traffic that rattles through the narrow streets to and from the waterfront.

The statue was erected only five years ago, but the town had been planning for this monument for at least a hundred years. The heroic figure on the pedestal is that of Jean Bart, most noted of the French corsairs.

In the middle of the Eighteenth century the name of Jean Bart was known throughout the maritime world and was feared by most of those who went to sea. Outside of France, he was known as a pirate. To the French he was known then, as he is known now, as a corsair and a national hero.

The difference between a corsair and a pirate is that the corsair is your fellow countryman and the pirate may be anybody's man.

Jean Bart began his piratical career by stealing from the slavers. He organized a system of capturing slave vessels as they left the coast of Africa, throwing overboard the crew and sailing the vessel to the market ports. Thus he saved the expense involved in capturing the slaves and his profits were so much greater that the owners who sent him out were much pleased with their share of the dividends.

It was only a step from this to throwing overboard the owners and shareholders in his company. Bart decided that it was not necessary to divide up with anybody on land who took no risks except financial ones.

There came a voyage upon which Captain Bart refused to touch land

on the African coast. He stood off the harbor of Sierra Leone, whence issued the English slavers, bound for western markets. He pounced upon the first big ship, and in an hour had transferred the shackles from some of the slaves to the officers of the vessel. By nightfall he had transhipped the human cargo from the English vessel to his own handsome ship, *La France*. He then set fire to the empty English slaver, and made all sail for San Domingo.

On that trip Jean Bart made a fair sized fortune. It was a quick voyage, and the overhead was cut down to a minimum by various interesting devices. For instance, Bart, being short-handed, took a dozen of the English sailors. He also put some of the black captives to work. When *La France* was near the end of her voyage, the good Captain Bart had the Englishmen thrown overboard and the black men clapped into irons again.

The pirate slaver undersold all competitors in the San Domingo market, thus he was able to get away on another voyage quickly, without the delays incident to quibbling over prices. Presently he was back again, with another load of Africans. Again he undersold his competitors, for he had stolen his human merchandise from English slavers.

This business went on. Jean Bart became notorious throughout the seafaring world. Honest slavers were in terror of his ruthless program. The English slave merchants formed an association to protect themselves and their commerce against Jean Bart. They armed their ships. They concentrated their African wholesale markets at Sierra Leone. This harbor they fortified,

and they kept a lookout at all times for the hated Frenchman. Slave ships sailed under convoy.

All of these precautions seemed to worry Jean Bart not a whit. He out-gunned, out-fought, and out-maneuvered his foes. When he met four slave ships, sailing together for protection, he took them all.



Transferring the cargo of one to his own ship, he placed the superfluous English officers and sailors aboard the vessel thus lightened, set fire to her, and sailed away with his own vessel and the three prizes. At the end of that trip Jean Bart delivered four shiploads of slaves to his broker in San Domingo, instead of the customary single shipload.

Captain Jean Bart was getting rich out of his innovation in piracy.

Bart established African headquarters and a terminal port for the

African end of his voyages at the island of Fernando Po. A frigate, flying the King's flag, was scouring the African coast for the obnoxious French pirate. Bart managed to elude the frigate. His hiding place at Fernando Po was not discovered by the English until many years later.

When Bart heard the British man-of-war was seeking him, he increased the ferocity of his conduct toward English officers and crews. He had them all murdered outright, immediately upon cap-

ture of their vessels. He had heard that one of the English ships that he had set afire had been saved by the heroic work of the men he had intended to burn with her, and that these men, escaping, had raised the hue and cry against him.



ture of their vessels. He had heard that one of the English ships that he had set afire had been saved by the heroic work of the men he had intended to burn with her, and that these men, escaping, had raised the hue and cry against him.

"We'll burn no more ships," said Captain Bart. "We'll parley with no more Englishmen. Kill them first, and talk to them afterwards."

So Captain Bart introduced an-

other measure of economy and efficiency. He took the cargoes into port in San Domingo in the English vessels, making a little extra money on the sale of the ship each time.

The King's frigate had gone to Halifax on business. Jean Bart heard the good news when he put in at Fernando Po after a very successful voyage to the West Indies. He determined to teach his English foes a lesson they would never forget.

La France reached the harbor of Sierra Leone in the middle of a moonless night. There were seven ships in the harbor, each flying the British flag. Five or six of these English vessels had their cargoes of merchandise, from Europe, still aboard, awaiting daylight for unloading.

Captain Bart launched seven boats. One boatload of pirates was assigned to each of the seven English ships. Captain Bart himself took command of the long-boat, and directed it to attack the biggest of the ships at anchor. This ship was commanded by a certain Captain Richardson, late of His Majesty's Navy, and who was in command of the naval situation at Sierra Leone during the absence of the frigate.

The seven boats slid noiselessly, with muffled oars, each to its assigned victim.

Captain Richardson took command of the fight in person. Every time the pirates scaled the side of the ship, they were met by a stubborn defence. Half the boarders had been killed in the determined assaults they had been making under the commands of the raging Captain Bart.

Finally the pirates gained the deck. There was a fight to the death in the waist of the ship. Captain Richardson, standing on

the quarterdeck, took charge of a small swivel gun, and was preparing to fire it into the ranks of the onrushing pirates, when Jean Bart, overlooking the battle from the top of the deckhouse, took in the situation.

Jean Bart had one accomplishment that he had mastered with much practice. He knew how to throw a heavy knife straight to its mark. He always carried five or six such knives on his person, when there was a chance for combat.

As Captain Richardson reached his slow-match toward the touch-hole of his swivel gun, the pirate hurled his knife.

Captain Richardson fell across the gun, Bart's knife deep in his heart.

Jean Bart was master of the harbor and town of Sierra Leone. And such mastery! Not an Englishman afloat or ashore, was left alive. The little town was sacked. Every building in it was burned to the ground. Every inhabitant, without regard to age or sex, was put to death. Every ship in the harbor was sunk. The guns that could not be used aboard La France were dumped into the sea. Much loot was landed from captured shipping.

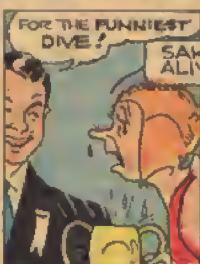
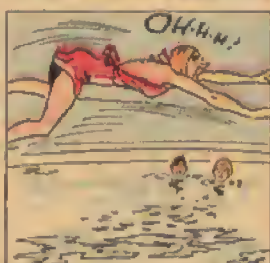
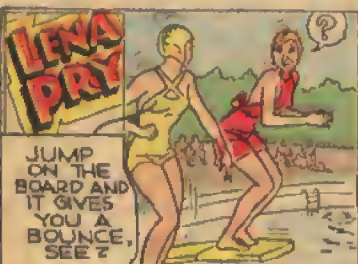
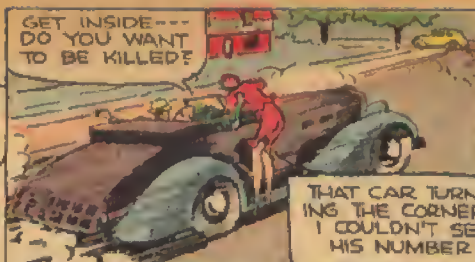
The town, harbor, and settlement of Sierra Leone passed entirely out of existence within the space of thirty-six hours.

"I believe I have taught them a lesson!" said victorious Captain Bart, as he sailed away in search of loaded slavers.

Read "Captain Kidd Who Was Never a Pirate" in the March issue—on sale February 2nd.

JANE ARDEN

by Monte Barretti and Russell F. Ross



JANE ARDEN

by Monte Harrett and Russell E. Ross

SOMEONE IS WATCHING ME SUE--THAT'S HOW I'M GETTING BEATEN ON ALL MY STORIES!

DO YOU KNOW WHO IT IS?

TAKE THIS STORY IN FOR ME--AND I'LL FIND OUT! WHOEVER'S FOLLOWING ME IS GOING PLACES!!

YOU CAN TRUST ME JANE!!

THE FOOL-- INSTEAD OF ACCUSING ME SHE HANDS ME HER STORY!

ONCE I SPOT THE MAN WHO IS TRAILING ME---

GUESS THIS BUS WILL LEAVE HIM BEHIND--

IF HE'S STILL AFTER ME I CAN DROP DOWN ON TOP OF THIS CAR AND---

UGH!

THEN CHANGE CARS--THIS WILL TEACH HIM NOT TO FOLLOW ME!!

OH HERE'S THE OFFICE. GUESS WE BEAT THEM THIS TIME!!

SUE GOT IN WITH THE STORY, BUT THIS OTHER PAPER ALREADY HAS IT!!

AND AFTER ALL I WENT THROUGH!!

LENA DRY

HE WAS GOING DOWN THE THIRD TIME BUT I THREW HIM A ROPE!

MY STARS--I COULD HAVE WRITTEN THE BOOK!!

HERE'S WHAT YOU DO--FIRST YOU SWIM UP BEHIND HIM SO HE CAN'T GRAB YOU---

I'VE READ THAT!

IF I WAS THERE I'D HAVE SAVED HIM MYSELF!!

ARE YOU AN EXPERT SWIMMER?

THEN GRAB HIM LIKE THIS!!

HEY!! I'M NOT DROWN-ING!!

THEN WHILE THE VICTIM IS POWERLESS YOU---

WHY LENA! AT YOUR AGE--

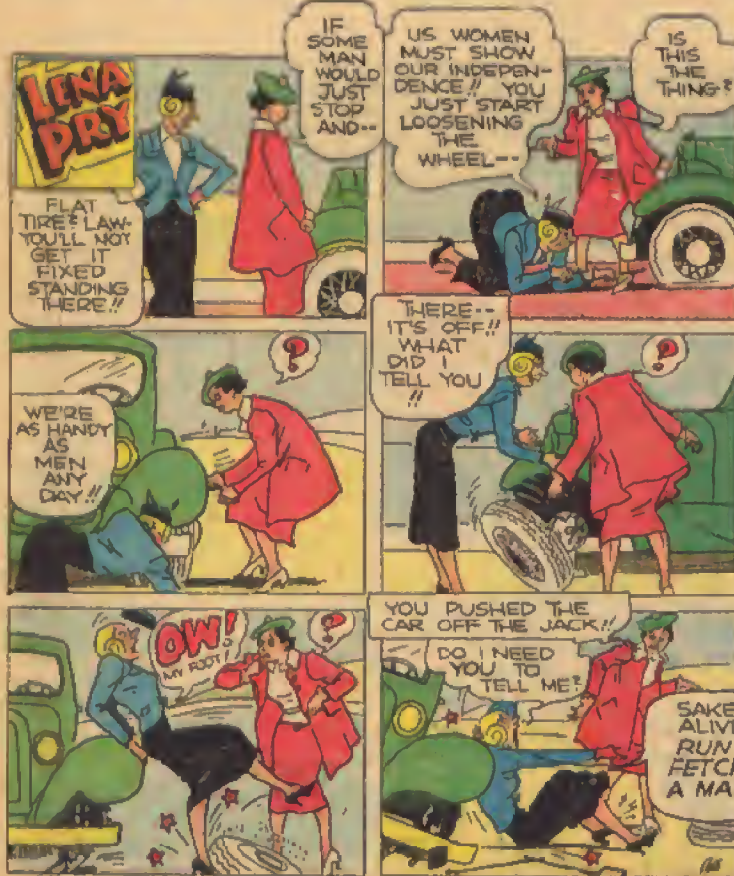
TSK-TSK--TSK!!

JANE ARDEN'S WARDROBE



JANE ARDEN

by Monte Harrett and Russell E. Ross



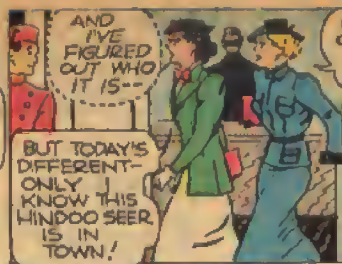
JANE ARDEN

by Marie Harriott and Russell K. Ross



THAT'S TOO BAD!

BUT TODAY'S DIFFERENT— ONLY KNOW THIS HINDOO SEER IS IN TOWN!



GOSH— I'M GLAD I CAME ALONG!!

DON'T TELL ME YOUR NAME— I WILL SEE IT IN THE CRYSTAL GLOBE!!



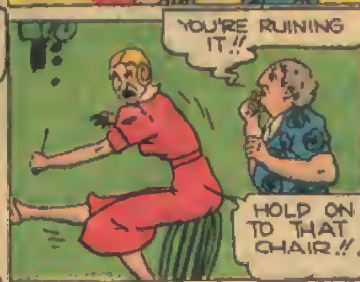
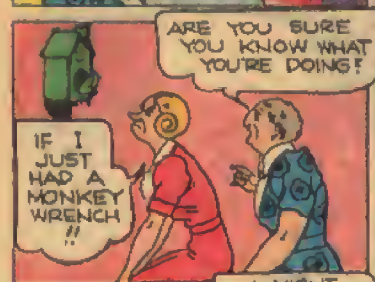
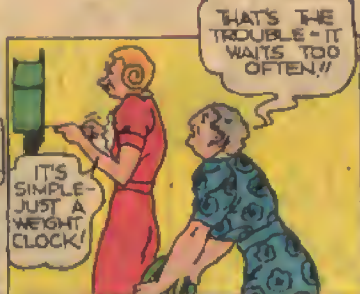
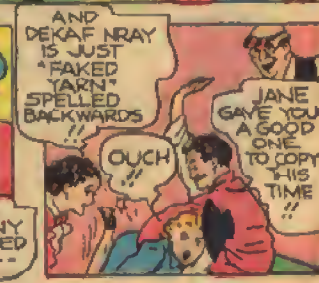
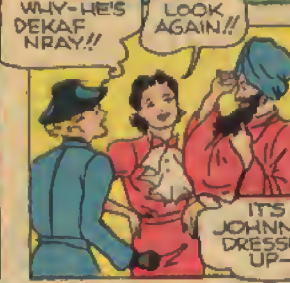
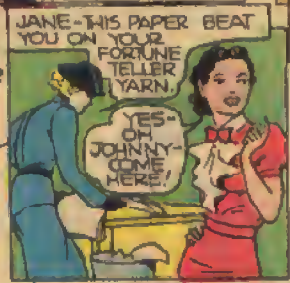
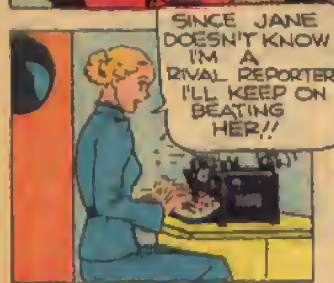
MARVELOUS!! THIS WILL MAKE A GREAT STORY!!



AND YOU REALLY KNOW WHO THE NEXT PRESIDENT WILL BE?

I'VE GOT A HEADACHE JANE— I MUST LEAVE.

AH YES—



Jane Arden is continued in the March issue—on sale February 2nd

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX



WILLIAM PENN.
HIS SON AND HIS GRANDSON
COVERED A LIFE SPAN
OF TWO CENTURIES!
1644-1844

"EMBARRASS"
ORIGINALLY MEANT
"TO PUT WITHIN BARS"
"

THE PLAYING OF
QUITS WAS PROHIBITED
BY EDWARD III AND
RICHARD II...
SO ENGLISHMEN WOULD
SPEND THEIR
SPARE TIME
PRACTICING
ARCHERY
INSTEAD!!



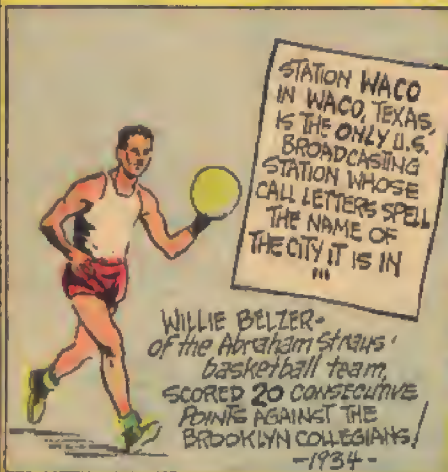
FRANKLIN D.
ROOSEVELT
IS RELATED THROUGH COMMON ANCESTRY
TO 10 FORMER PRESIDENTS OF THE
UNITED STATES AND THE ONE
PRESIDENT OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES
OF AMERICA, JEFFERSON DAVIS!

SUICIDE BY PROXY-

JILTED BY THE GIRL HE LOVED,
GOETHE, GREAT GERMAN WRITER,
RESOLVED TO COMMIT SUICIDE...
THEN CHANGED HIS MIND AND
WROTE A BOOK IN WHICH THE
HEARTBROKEN HERO COMMITTED
SUICIDE INSTEAD...



THE ORIGINAL ROUGH
RIDERS NEVER
FOUGHT IN THE
SPANISH-AMERICAN
WAR...



WILLIE BELZER-
of the Abraham Strass' basketball team,
SCORED 20 CONSECUTIVE
POINTS AGAINST THE
BROOKLYN COLLEGIANS!
-1934-

STATION WACO
IN WACO, TEXAS,
IS THE ONLY U.S.
BROADCASTING
STATION WHOSE
CALL LETTERS SPELL
THE NAME OF
THE CITY IT IS IN
"

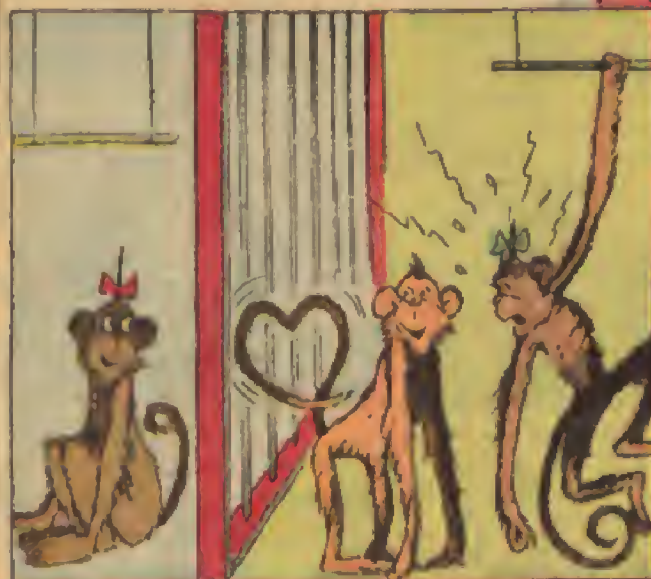


GEORGE V, EDWARD VIII AND GEORGE VI
ALL REIGNED IN THE ONE YEAR
THE THIRD SUCH YEAR IN HISTORY
IN WHICH ENGLAND HAS BEEN RULED
BY 3 DIFFERENT SOVEREIGNS!

OFF SIDE

by

JO METZER

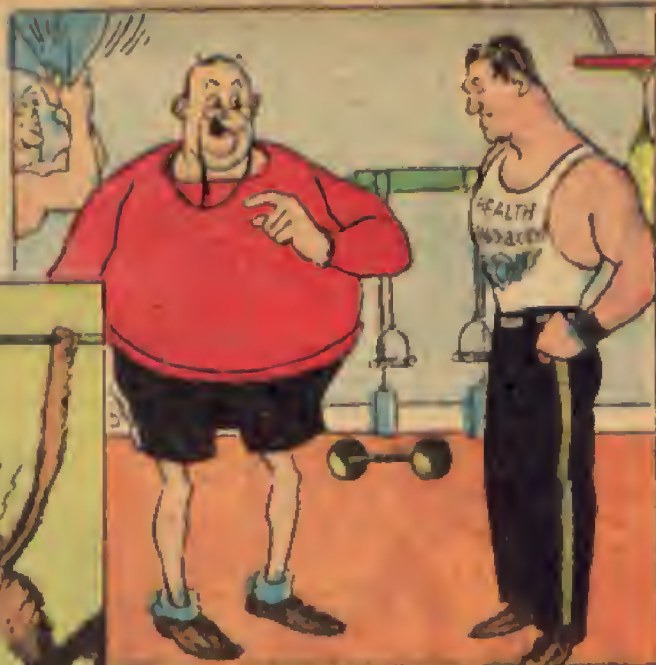


PUBLIC ZOO

"STOP SENDING MASH NOTES TO THAT FUNNY LOOKING HUSSY!!"



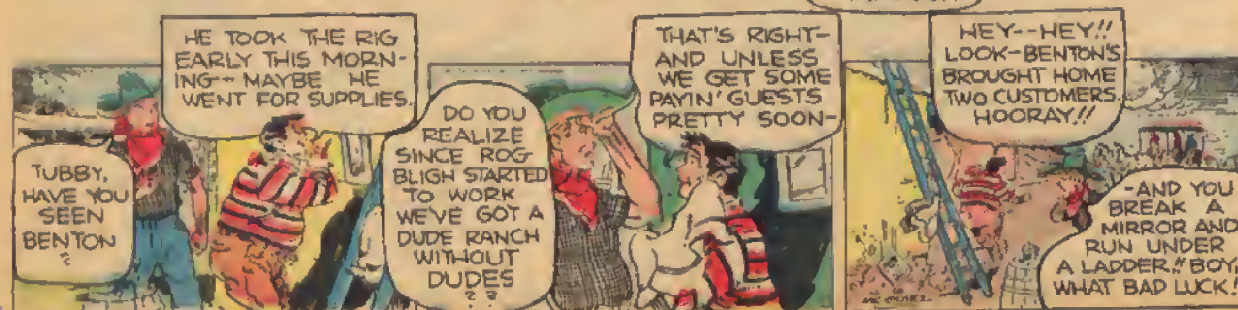
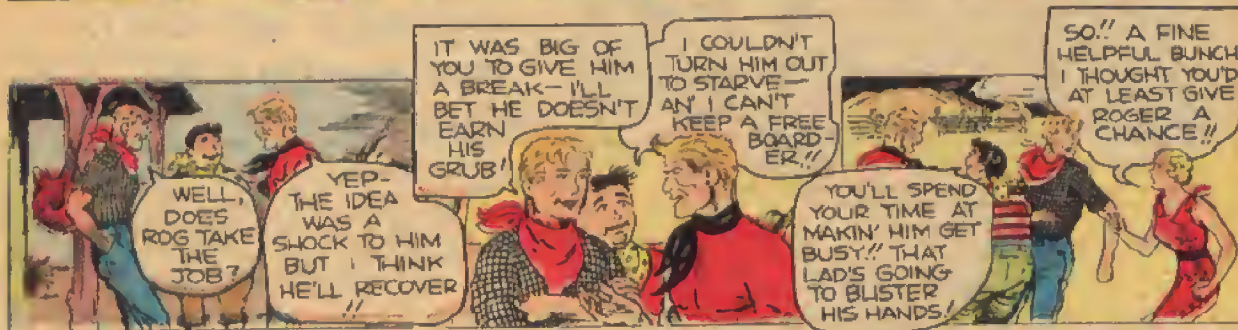
"LOOK HONEY-- WITH ONE WORM."



"PERHAPS WE COULD TAKE A LITTLE OFF THE TOP AND ADD IT TO THE BOTTOM."

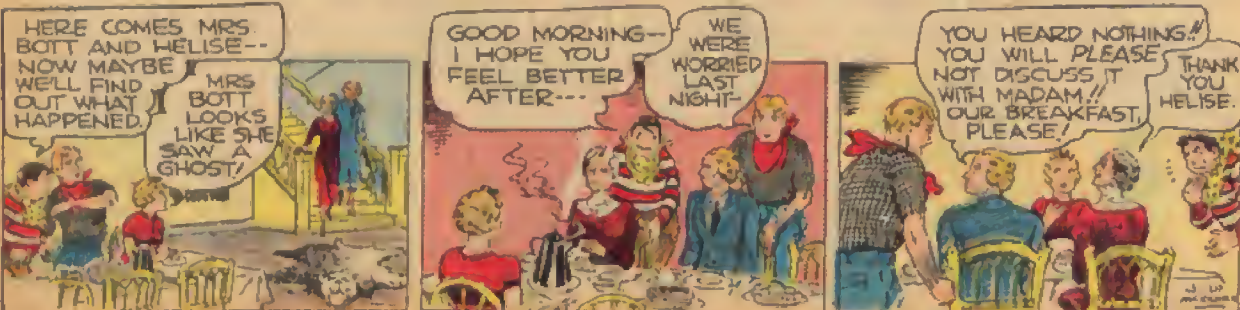
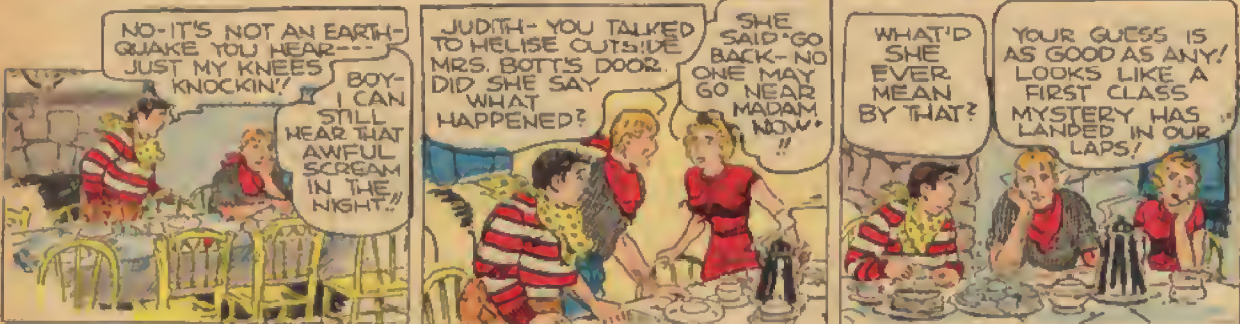


"YOU AND YOUR WHITTLING!!"



SLIM and TUBBY

John J. Welch



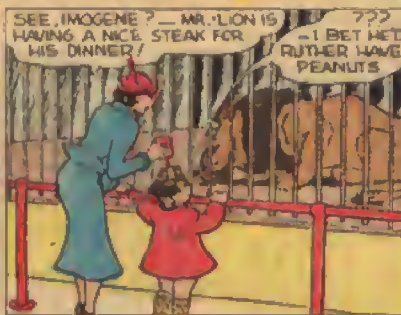
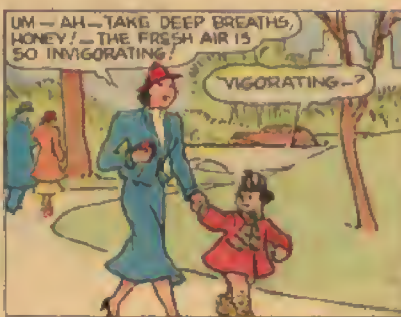
Slim and Tubby is continued in the March issue--on sale February 2nd



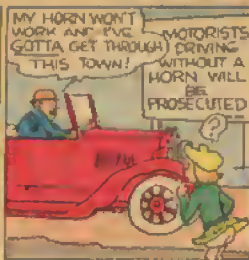
DIXIE DUGAN

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By J. P. McEVOY and J. H. STRIEBEL



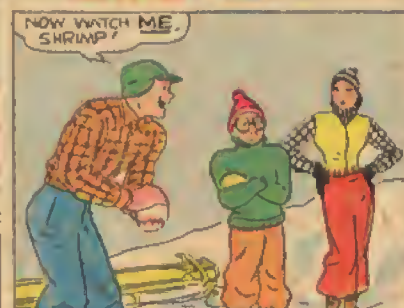
**GOOD
DEAD
DAY**

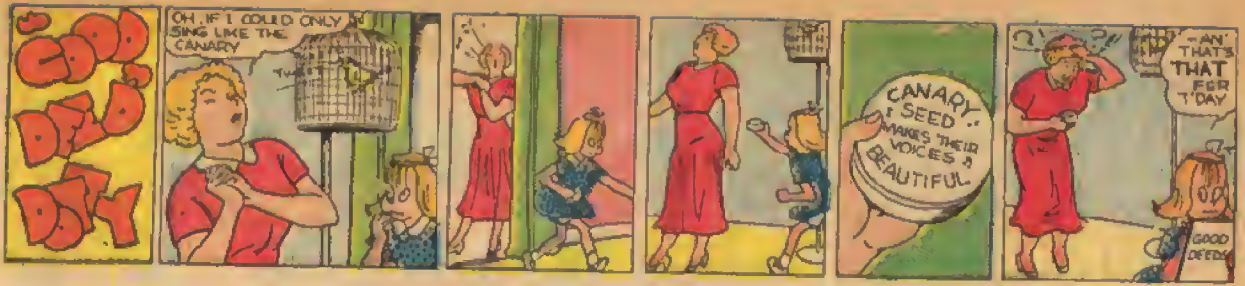


DIXIE DUGAN

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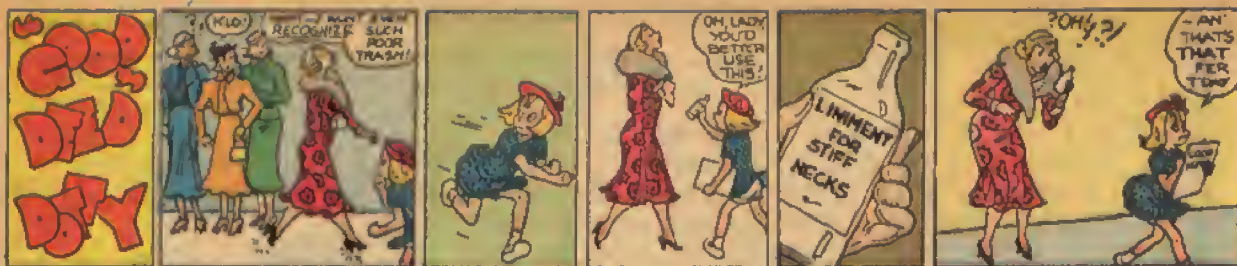


DIXIE DUGAN

© 1947 by J. P. McEvoy and J. H. Stribel

By J. P. McEVoy and J. H. STRIEBEL





DIXIE DUGAN

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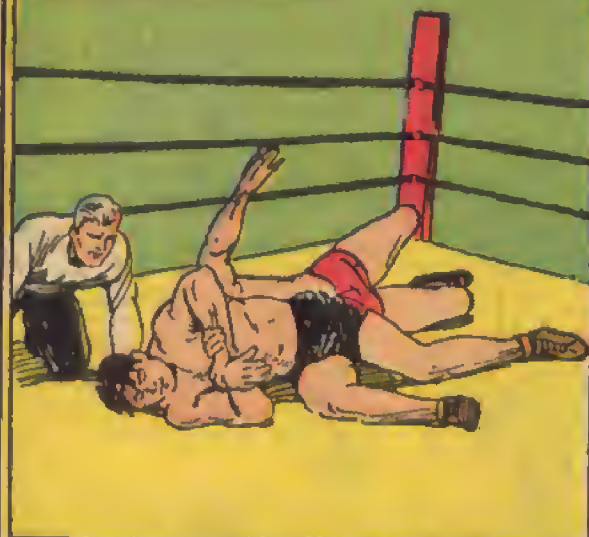
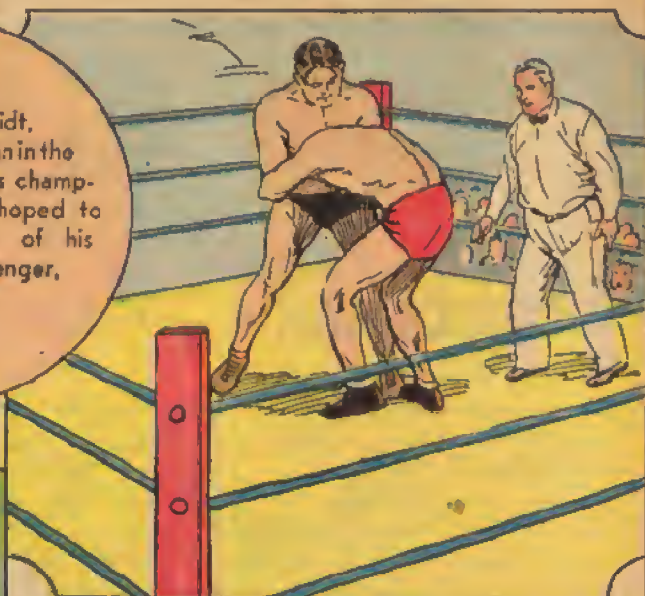


Follow Dixie Dugan in the March issue—on sale February 2nd

THEY'RE STILL TALKING

About
How
Frank Gotch
Made
Hackenschmidt
Quit

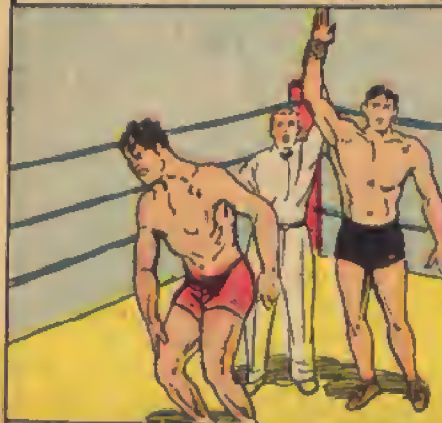
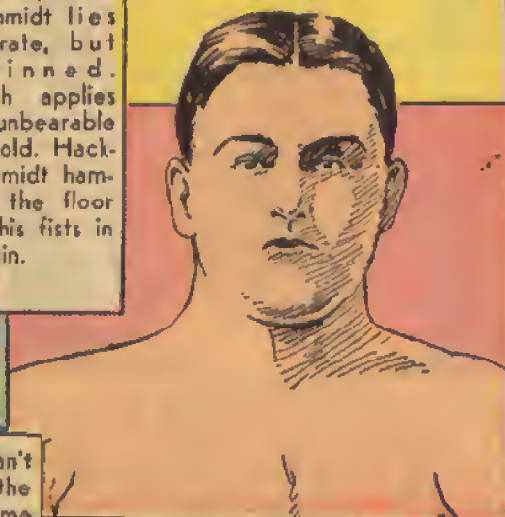
George Hackenschmidt, "the strongest man in the world," the world's champion wrestler, had hoped to make short work of his American challenger, Frank Gotch



Hackenschmidt is a wonderfully muscled man. But the unimposing Gotch is showing those muscles something new. For two hours Gotch keeps tugging, pulling, bearing down on Hack's neck. Hack is wearing down—but can Gotch stand it himself? Suddenly they go to the mat! Gotch is on top. He tries vainly to pin the Russian Lion's shoulders to the canvas.



Slammed to the floor with a wristlock, Hackenschmidt lies prostrate, but unpinned. Gotch applies his unbearable toe hold. Hackenschmidt hammers the floor with his fists in his pain.



The champion "can't take it!" He concedes the fall and refuses to come back for the second. Frank Gotch, the farm boy, is champion of the world—April 3, 1908, at Dexter Park Pavilion, Chicago, Ill.

Gotch is dead now—but he never quit. He retired as champion. His skin was so dry it cracked and his tongue was black and swollen when his gruelling match with Hackenschmidt ended. Gotch could "take it!"

OFF THE RECORD

by
Ed. Reed

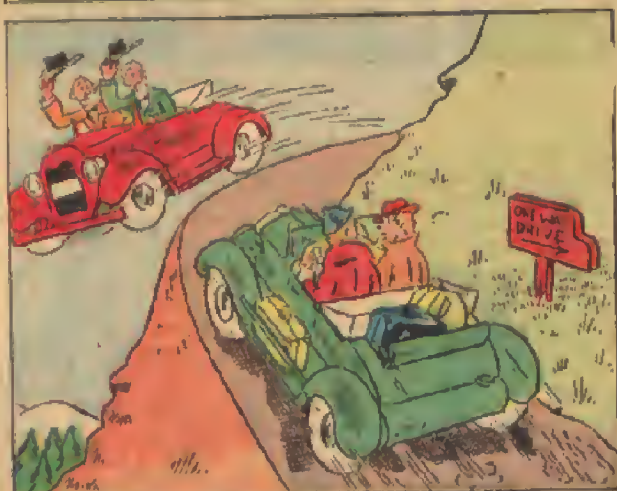


"THE CHIEF MUST BE CRAZY—HE SAYS GO TO 52ND AND PARK AVE. AND PICK UP A BRIDGE PARTY."

PARK HERE 10¢



"IT MUST BE ON ANOTHER LOT— I CAN'T FIND ONE WITH PUNCTURE PROOF TIRES."



"BOY! THAT'S SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY!!"



"THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION -- I HAVEN'T HAD COLD FEET ALL WINTER."

HAWKS OF THE SEAS

THE HAWK ESCAPES FROM JAIL BY A TRICK
AND RETURNS TO THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION.

BY
WILLIS RENSIE



THE FRIGHTENED
GOVERNOR MAKES
FOR THE
SERVANTS BELL.



— BUT A
GLISTENING
KNIFE
FLASHES
ACROSS THE
ROOM—TAKING
THE CORD OUT
OF HIS REACH

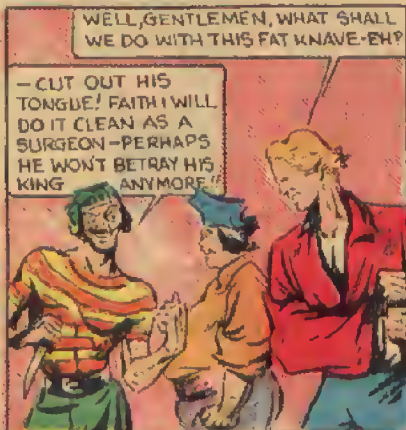


EXCELLENT EYE, BOGG!!

HAW HAW—
CLEAN AND
SCIENTIFIC—HAW—
HAW—HAW—TRULY,
HAWK, AM I NOT A
MASTER WITH THE
KNIFE??



9—SPARE ME -- I DIDN'T
REALLY INTEND TO HAVE YOU
HUNG— I—I WAS MERELY
JESTING— Y—YES JUST MAKING
SPORT ———



WELL, GENTLEMEN, WHAT SHALL
WE DO WITH THIS FAT KNAVE—EH?

— CUT OUT HIS
TONGUE! FAITH I WILL
DO IT CLEAN AS A
SURGEON—PERHAPS
HE WON'T BETRAY HIS
KING ANYMORE!



SEE --
HE KNEELS
AND
BEGS --

P—PLEASE
GOOD, SIR
I'LL GIVE YOU
ANYTHING—
I'LL TELL YOU
ANYTHING—

HAW HAW HAW
HE IS QUITE
DIFFERENT NOW
— NOT SO BRAVE



ENOUGH!! — GET UP! — NOW TELL ME
WHERE DID YOUR PARTNER IN CRIME
GO—'CLAW' CARLOS I MEAN — TELL ME
WHERE HIS SHIP IS-- SPEAK THE
TRUTH AND I SHALL BE LENIENT
WITH YOU —

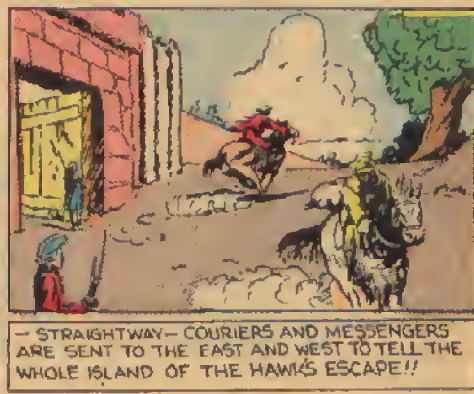
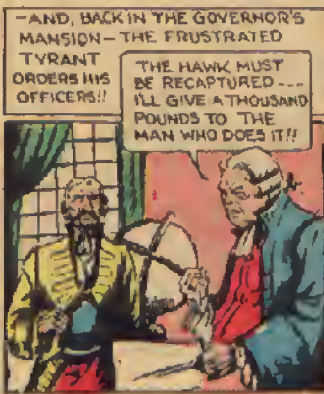


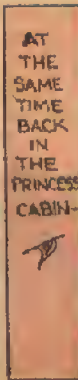
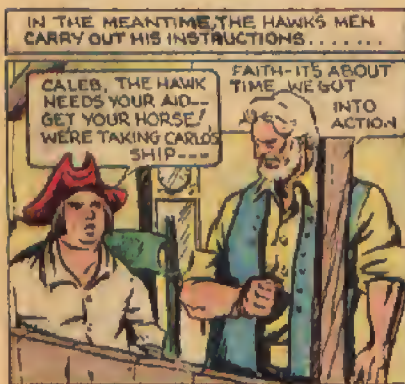
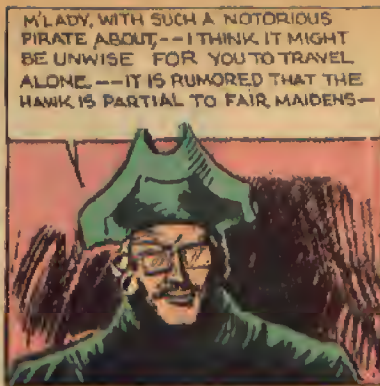
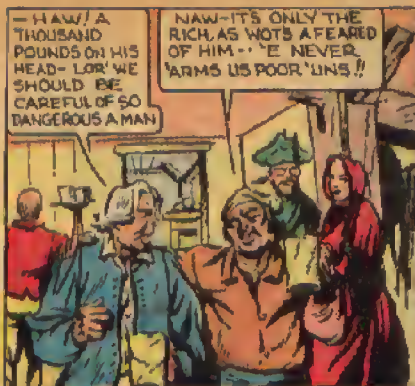
THERE TO THE EAST IS — THE
ISLAND OF INAGUA -- THERE HE
LIES IN WAIT FOR A SPANISH SHIP
THAT WILL MEET THE AGENT
CARRYING THE SPANISH RUBY--

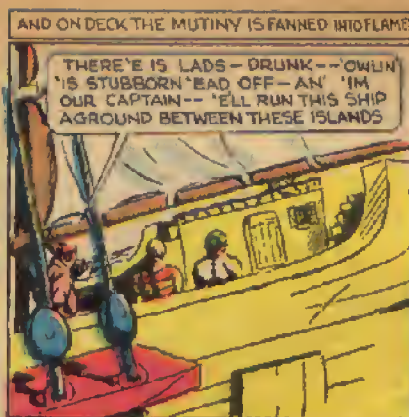


—HAWK, I HEAR THE
GUARDS APPROACHING
WE CAN'T STAY HERE
MUCH LONGER, AND THE
FRONT DOOR IS GUARDED.
HOW WILL WE ESCAPE?

BY THE BALCONY—
FIRST TIE OUR
FRIEND UP!!







CONTINUED

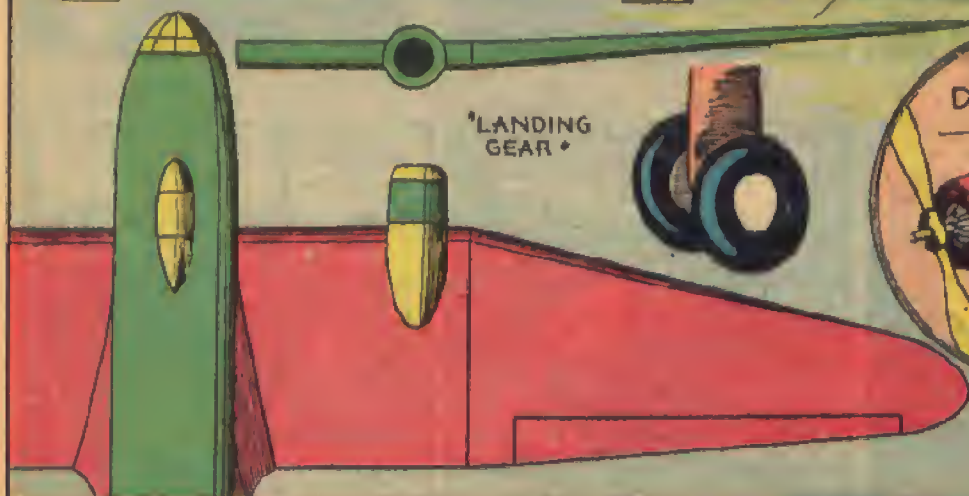
MODERN 'PLANES.

THE WINNER



WE'RE AT THE NATIONAL AIR RACES IN AMERICA, WITNESSING THE 1936 THOMPSON TROPHY EVENT, THE OUTSTANDING SPEED DASH OF THE MEET. SLEEK, BULLET-LIKE PLANES ROAR PAST THE GRAND-STAND AND SPEED FOR THE NEXT PYLON. WITH A SHARP VERTICAL BANK, THEY TURN AROUND TO HEAD FOR THE NEXT MARKER. A SMALL DART-LIKE RACER LEADS THE FIELD ACROSS THE FINISH LINE TO AVERAGE 264.61 MILES PER HOUR. THE SHIP IS THE RENAULT-POWERED CAUDON, A FRENCH DESIGN PILOTED BY LIEUTENANT MICHAEL DETROYAT.

THIS IS THE CONCLUDING INSTALLMENT OF PLANS FOR THE BOMBER MODEL. THE FIRST SET OF DRAWINGS SHOWED CONSTRUCTION OF FUSELAGE AND TAIL SECTIONS. WE WILL NOW COMPLETE THE WINGS WHICH ARE CARVED FROM $\frac{3}{8}$ " Balsa. THEY SHOULD BE SANDED TO THE CORRECT CONTOUR BEFORE THE SHIP IS ASSEMBLED. BUILD THE TWO MOTOR HOUSINGS AS SHOWN IN "MOTOR DETAILS." NOTICE THE NOTCH WHICH WILL ALLOW THE ENGINES TO SLIP OVER THE WING BUTTS. PROPELLERS ARE $2\frac{1}{2}$ " LONG AND ARE CARVED FROM Balsa WOOD. THE LANDING GEAR CONSISTS OF 4 WHEELS WHICH ARE GROUPED IN PAIRS - A SET OF 2 UNDER EITHER ENGINE.



LANDING GEAR

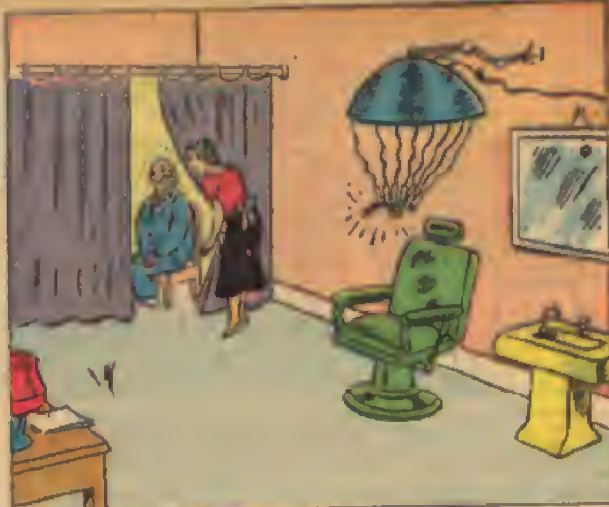
MOTOR DETAILS

CUT OUT TO FIT CURVATURE OF WING.

(116) J. H. HAWKELL

OFF THE RECORD

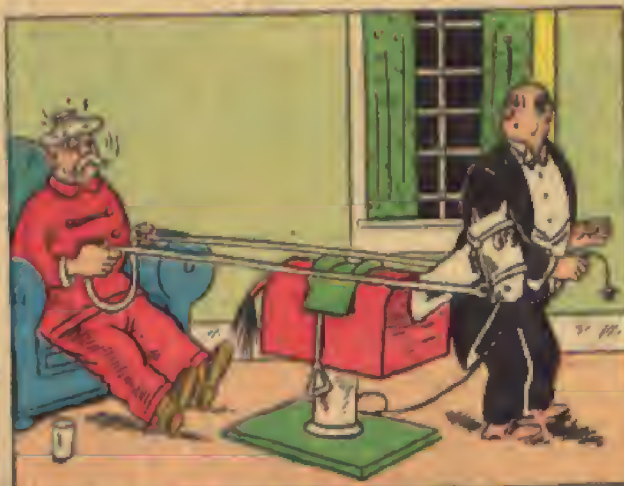
by
Ed. Reed



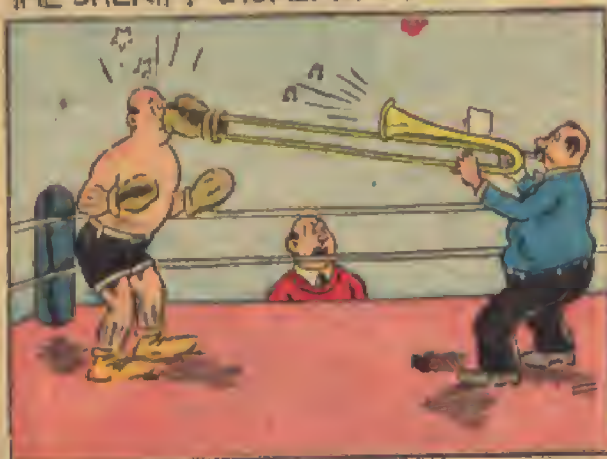
"JUST RELAX MR. WINTERBOTTOM—
IT'LL TAKE ABOUT AN HOUR."



"THE JAIL'S OVERCROWDED SO I LET
THE SHERIFF STORE A FEW HERE."



"I'M JUST GOING FOR A DRIVE
THIS MORNING JEEVES."



"NOW PLAY 'TIGER RAG'— I WANT
HIM TO SPEED UP HIS FOOTWORK."



JIM SWIFT

AND HIS ADVENTURES

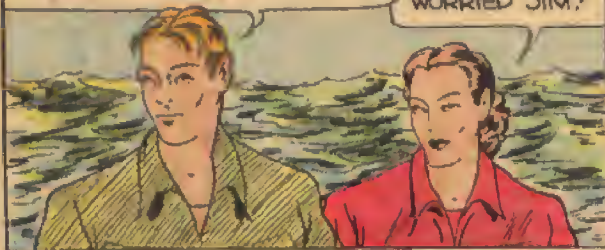
By ED CRONIN

CAST ADRIFT BY THE HOODLUMS WHO HAVE TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE COAST GUARD BOAT, JIM SWIFT AND MARION JOYCE ARE MEMBERS OF A HELPLESS LITTLE PARTY FAR OUT AT SEA. AWE-STRIKEN WITNESSES TO A VICIOUS SEA BATTLE BETWEEN A HUGE WHALE AND MURDEROUS SHARK THEY ARE NOW SOMEWHAT RELIEVED. FOR, FINDING A RIFLE IN THE BOAT JIM SHOTS THE MAD SHARK AND STOPS THE STRUGGLE----

IT IS NOW THREE HOURS SINCE JIM STOPPED THE EXCITING FIGHT BETWEEN THE BEASTS OF THE DEEP.

WE'RE NO NEARER HELP NOW THAN WHEN WE WERE FIRST CAST ADRIFT MARION. SOMETHING HAD BETTER HAPPEN SOON.

YES--THE MEN ARE GETTING UNEASY--I'M WORRIED JIM!



I GUESS I'D GIVE ALL THE MONEY I HAVE JUST TO SET FOOT ON GOOD FIRM GROUND AGAIN!!

AT THIS RATE WE MIGHT GO ON LIKE THIS FOR A WEEK-- AND IF A STORM EVER BLOWS UP WE'RE GONERS!!



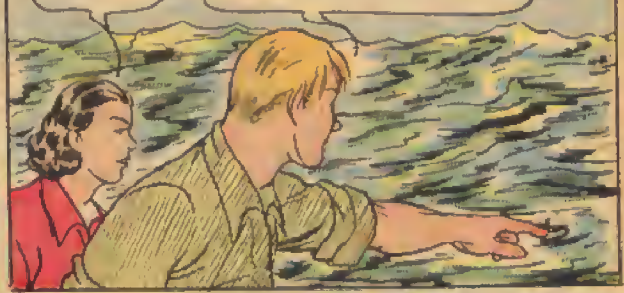
BUT WE'RE LUCKY--THE OCEAN IS SO CALM-- I DON'T THINK I EVER SAW THE WATER SO CLEAR!

IT'S TOO CALM AND CLEAR TO SUIT ME!!

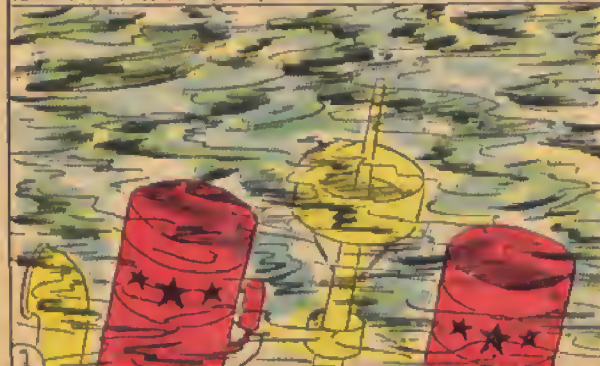


W-WHAT'S THE MATTER JIM?

SAY--LOOK-DOWN THERE!!! LOOKS LIKE A SUNKEN SHIP!! SEE THE FUNNELS--IT'S AS CLEAR AS CAN BE!!



THERE RESTING ON THE OCEAN'S FLOOR AND CLEARLY VISIBLE THROUGH THE CALM, CLEAR WATER IS A SUNKEN LINER



WHY GOOD HEAVENS!! SEE THE THREE STARS ON HER FUNNELS?? IT'S THE 'EMPRESS OF INDIA'!! AND IT CARRIED MILLIONS IN GOLD BULLION WHEN IT WAS SUNK DURING THE WORLD WAR!! THEY COULD NEVER LOCATE IT!!

YEAH--THAT'S IT ALRIGHT-- IT HAD THREE STARS ON ITS FUNNELS!!



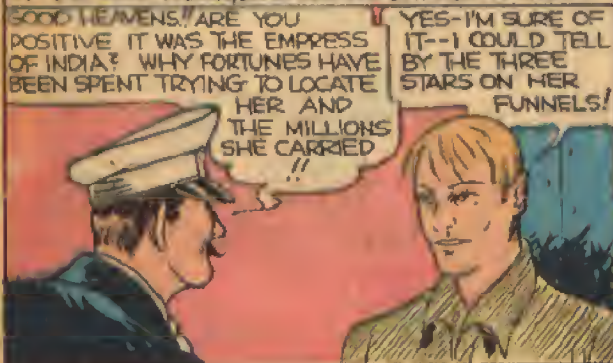
AT LAST THE HELPLESS LITTLE PARTY ARE SIGHTED BY A SOUTH-AMERICA BOUND LINER, THE SOUTHERN PRINCE



AND A SHORT TIME LATER JIM SWIFT AND MARION JOYCE ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE RESCUED PARTY ARE SAFE ABOARD THE BIG BOAT----



JIM NOW RELATES TO THE CAPTAIN THE DISCOVERY OF THE GOLD-LADEN, LONG MISSING EMPRESS OF INDIA.



THEN I MUST HAVE THE LOCATION OF THE SPOT WHERE WE PICKED YOU UP ENTERED IN THE SHIP'S LOG--AND THAT WILL BE THE ONLY AUTHENTIC RECORD OF THE TRUE LOCATION OF THAT TREASURE!!



-AND SWIFT--I THINK IT WOULD BE BEST IF YOU INSTRUCT THE OTHER MEMBERS OF YOUR PARTY WHO KNOW OF THE GOLD SHIP'S LOCATION NOT TO MENTION IT TO ANYONE ABOARD THIS SHIP----



-BECAUSE OF THE EXCITEMENT IT MIGHT BRING--AND SINCE YOUR PARTY DISCOVERED IT, YOU PEOPLE AND NO ONE ELSE SHOULD BENEFIT. SOME MEN WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO LEARN YOUR SECRET-- BUT FOR THE PRESENT ANYWAY IT'S NOW SAFE AND SOUND WRITTEN HERE IN OUR SHIP'S LOG.



WELL, YOU'LL BE WITH US NOW SWIFT--TILL WE ARRIVE IN SOUTH AMERICA--SO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

THANK YOU CAPTAIN--- I'LL TRY!!



HMMM--IF ONLY ONE MAN KNEW OF THE LOCATION OF THAT SUNKEN FORTUNE HE'D HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OF IT--HE COULD SALVAGE IT AND BE ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN THE WORLD. AND THE ONLY FEW PEOPLE WHO DO KNOW IT'S LOCATION ARE RIGHT HERE ON MY SHIP!!!
HMMM----



IT IS THE MORNING FOLLOWING THE RESCUED PARTY'S FIRST NIGHT ABOARD THE LINER---

OH JIM-- HAVE YOU HEARD-- LAST NIGHT TWO OF THE SAILORS WHO WERE IN OUR RESCUED PARTY MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED--
THEY CAN'T BE FOUND!!
AND---

WHAT??

--NOONE CAN FIND THEM ON THE BOAT THIS MORNING. THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH BEING DONE TO FIND THEM EITHER-- NOW, HERE'S THE FUNNY PART OF IT-- THEY WERE LAST SEEN TALKING TO A STRANGE LOOKING OLD MAN WITH DARK GLASSES AND A LONG WHITE BEARD---

YES
YES--
GO ON--

---AND NO ONE THAT I'VE SPOKEN TO RECALLS HAVING SEEN THIS OLD MAN BEFORE EITHER SO, YOU SEE HOW MYSTERIOUS THE WHOLE THING BECOMES ANOTHER SAILOR OF OUR GROUP TALKED TO THEM FOR A WHILE AND---

--BEFORE HE LEFT HE SAYS HE NOTICED THAT THIS OLD MAN SHOWED A VERY KEEN INTEREST IN THE SUNKEN GOLD SHIP WHICH WE SAW---

HMMM--

--NOW, HOW DID HE OR ANYONE ELSE KNOW WE SAW THAT SHIP'S LOCATION?
I THOUGHT IT WAS A SECRET!

YES
MARION-- SO
DID I--- THIS
IS VERY
FUNNY!!

I TELL YOU CAPTAIN, WE MUST LOCATE THIS OLD MAN WHO WAS SEEN TALKING TO THOSE MISSING MEN--- HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE ON THIS SHIP

HMM-- YES
OF COURSE--
YES, WE
MUST FIND
HIM---

I'LL DO MY BEST SWIFT-- BUT IF I WERE YOU I WOULDN'T LET IT WORRY ME--- OF COURSE IF YOUR TWO MEN ARE LOST IT IS INDEED VERY UNFORTUNATE---

IT'S A SERIOUS MATTER TO ME CAPTAIN.

THIS CAPTAIN SEEMS ALTOGETHER TOO CALM ABOUT THIS TO SUIT ME--- I SUPPOSE IF THERE'S ANY REAL LOOKING DONE FOR THAT OLD MAN I'LL HAVE TO DO IT!!!

THAT EVENING - AS THE BIG LINER SLIPS ON THROUGH THE CURTAIN OF NIGHT FEW PASS-ENGERS STROLL THE DECKS. AND SHORTLY AFTER THE STROKE OF TEN THE DOOR OF THE CAPTAIN'S STATEROOM SLOWLY OPENS - - - -



THE STOOPED FIGURE OF AN OLD MAN STEALTHILY EMERGES - HE QUICKLY APPRAISES THE DECK, THEN WITH A LONG STRIDE HURRIES ALONG.



JIM SWIFT AND THE SURVIVING SAILORS OF THE LITTLE PARTY HUDDLE IN A CABIN

YES FELLOWS - ALL OUR LIVES ARE IN DANGER - AND I THINK IT'S BECAUSE OF OUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE LOCATION OF THAT TREASURE SHIP!

IF WE ONLY KNEW WHO THAT MYSTERIOUS OLD MAN WAS



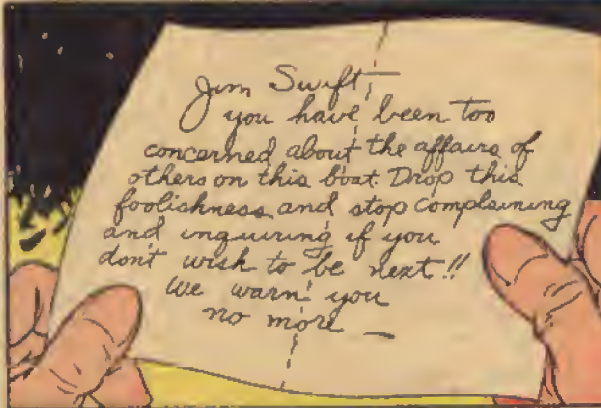
THERE IS THE CRUMPLING SOUND OF PAPER AND A SMALL ENVELOPE IS FORCED UNDER THE DOOR OF THE ROOM TO LIE UNNOTICED FOR A WHILE - THEN -

HEY FELLOWS, LOOK --- THERE'S A NOTE UNDER THAT DOOR!!



HERE JIM - IT'S FOR YOU. YOUR NAME'S ON IT!!

WHAT ON EARTH CAN IT BE?



Jim Swift, - you have been too concerned about the affairs of others on this boat. Drop this foolishness and stop complaining and inquiring if you don't wish to be next!! We warn you no more -

BOY - WHOEVER LEFT THAT NOTE CERTAINLY GOT AWAY IN A HURRY!!



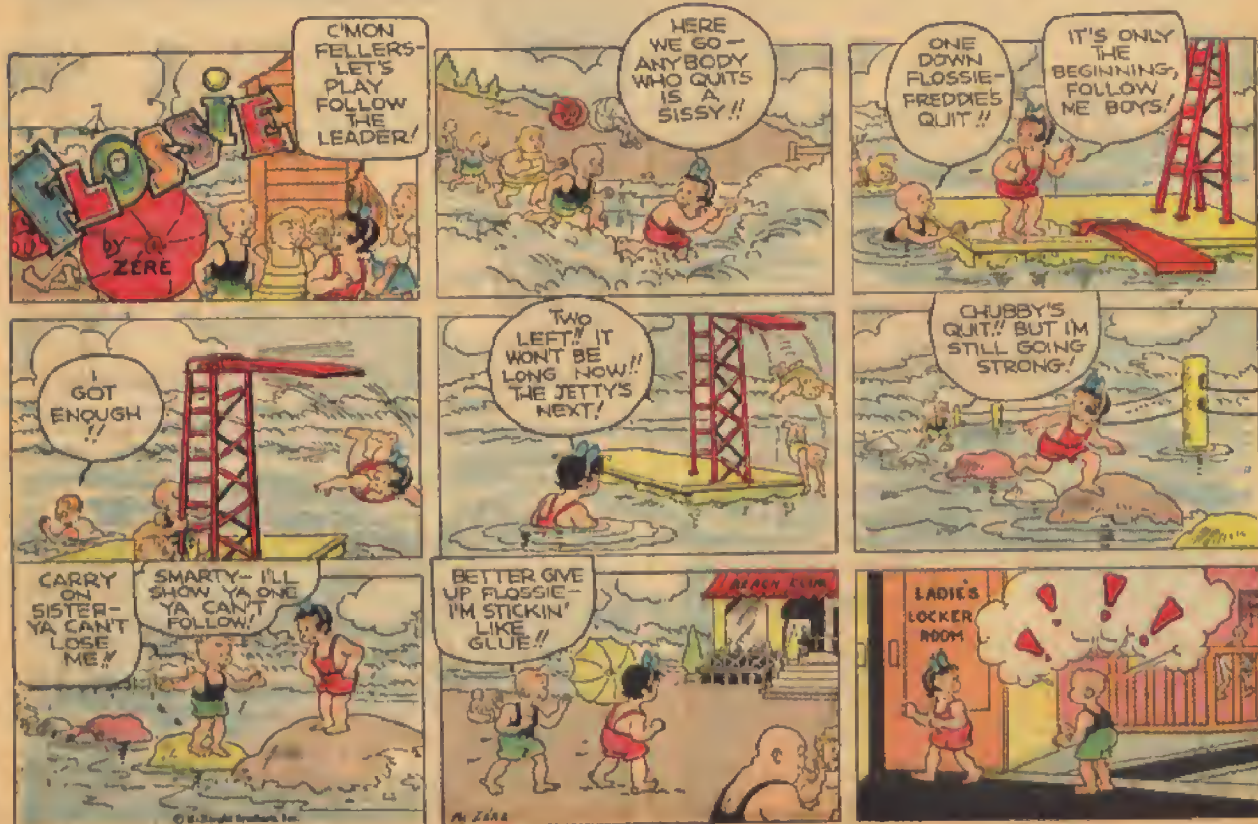
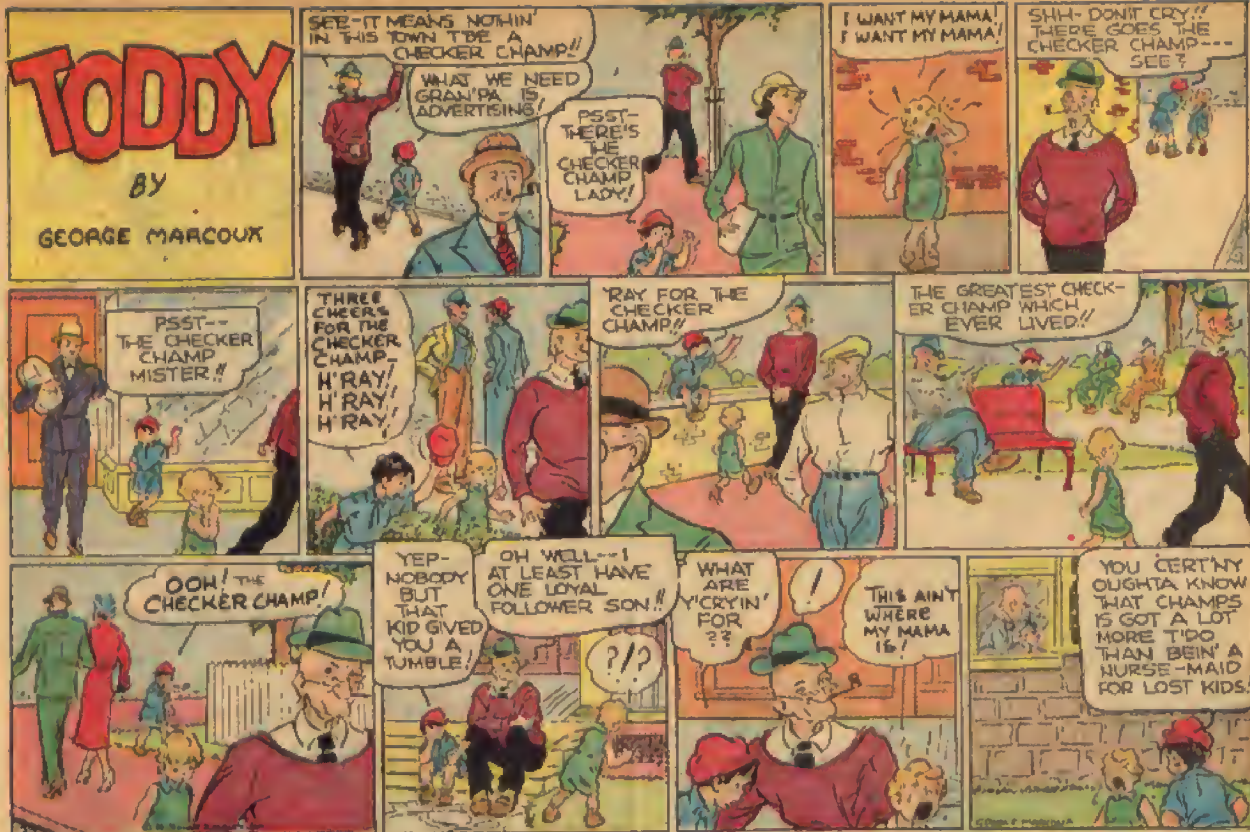
BUT AT A SAFE DISTANCE AND WELL HIDDEN IN DEEP SHADOWS KEEN EYES PEERING FROM BEHIND THICK GLASSES WATCH JIM'S REACTION TO THE WARNING



ED CRONIN

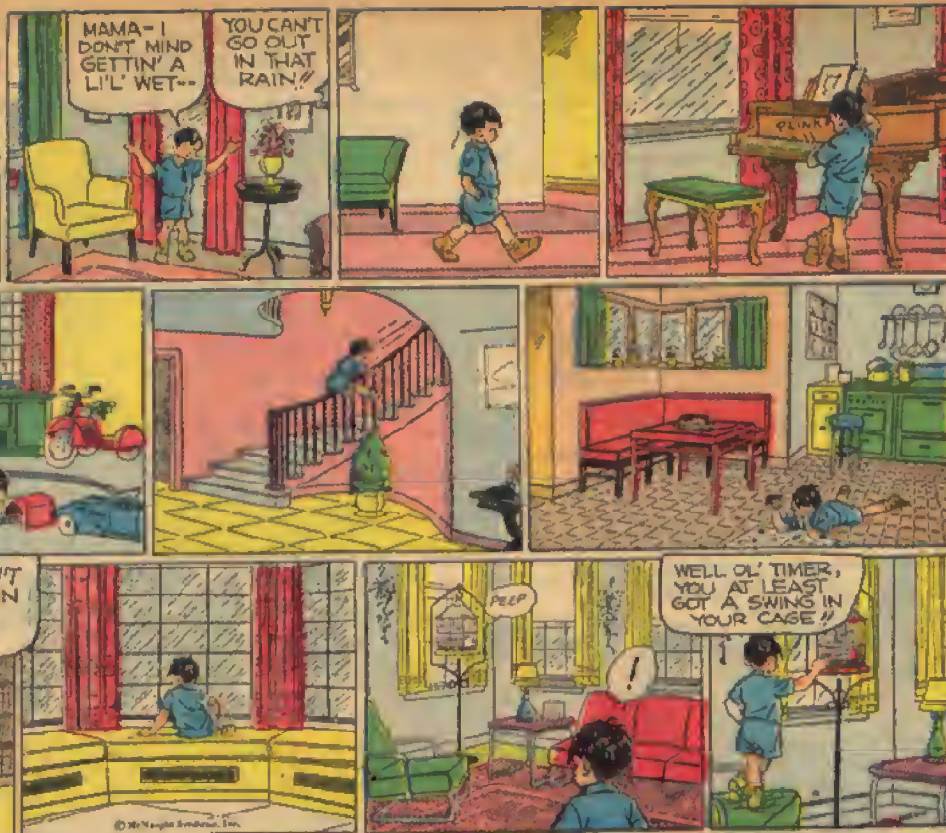
CONTINUED

Jim Swift is continued in the March issue—on sale February 2nd



TODDY

BY
GEORGE MARCOW



Follow Toddy and Flossie in the March issue—on sale February 2nd

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX



FATHER VERSUS SON -
FRANK C. WITHERS AND
FRANK C. WITHERS JR.,
OF COLUMBIA, S.C.,
HEAD RIVAL NEWSPAPERS!

THE FORMER IS GENERAL MANAGER
OF THE STATE AND THE LATTER
IS MANAGING EDITOR
OF THE RECORD

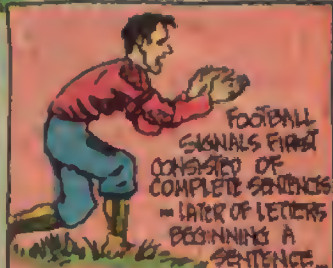
"DAUB"
ORIGINALLY MEANT
"WHITEN"

GALILEO WAS
BLIND IN ONE EYE
AND ALMOST BLIND IN
THE OTHER WHEN HE MADE
ONE OF HIS GREATEST
ASTRONOMICAL DISCOVERIES!

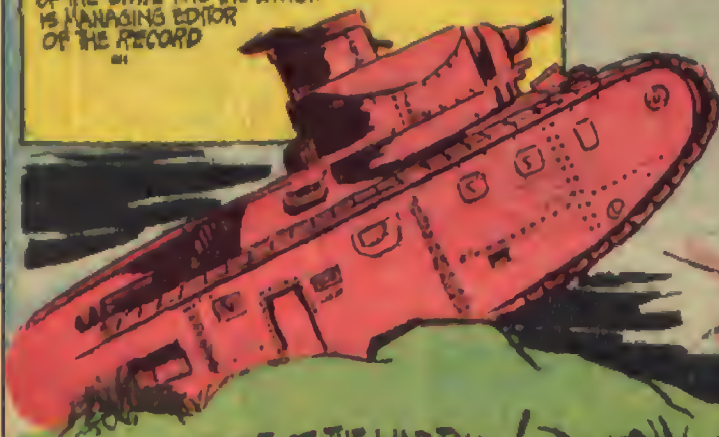
-1637-



BRANCHES OF
MISTLETOE CEREMONIOUSLY
CUT FROM SACRED OAKS
WERE DISTRIBUTED AS GIFTS
ON NEW YEAR'S DAY BY
THE ANCIENT DRUIDS...

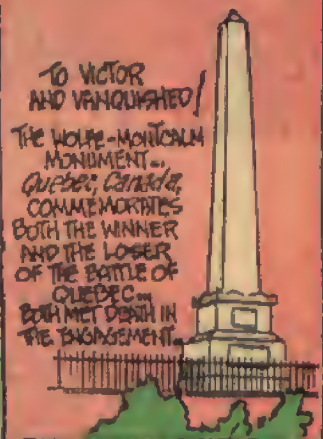


FOOTBALL
SIGNALS FIRST
CONSISTED OF
COMPLETE SENTENCES
- LATER OF LETTERS
BEGINNING A
SENTENCE -
FINALLY OF NUMBERS

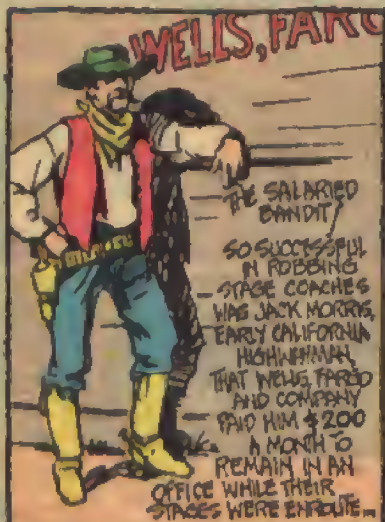


SECRET OF THE WAR TANK!

TANKS STILL RETAIN THE NAME GIVEN THEM
TO HIDE THEIR TRUE IDENTITY
WHEN THE FIRST CONSIGNMENT WAS SECRETLY SHIPPED
TO FRANCE DURING THE WORLD WAR...



TO VICTOR
AND VANQUISHED!
THE WOLFE-MONUMENT
MONUMENT...
QUEBEC, CANADA,
COMMEMORATES
BOTH THE WINNER
AND THE LOSER
OF THE BATTLE OF
QUEBEC...
BOTH MET DEATH IN
THE BROADCASTING



WELLS, FARGO

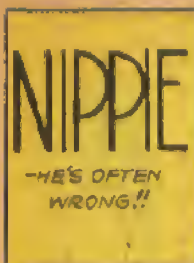
THE SALARIED
BANDIT!
SO SUCCESSFUL
IN ROBBERING
STAGE COACHES
WAS JACK MORRIS,
EARLY CALIFORNIA
HIGHWAYMAN,
THAT WELLS, FARGO
AND COMPANY
PAID HIM \$200
A MONTH TO
REMAIN IN AN
OFFICE WHILE THEIR
STAGES WERE ENROUTE...

SODA POP
ORIGINATED AS A
MEDICINE...

PRESCRIBED BY
DR. PHILIP PHYSICK,
A PHILADELPHIA
PHYSICIAN!

-1807-



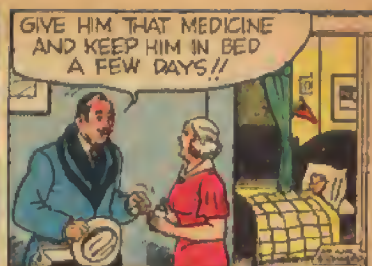
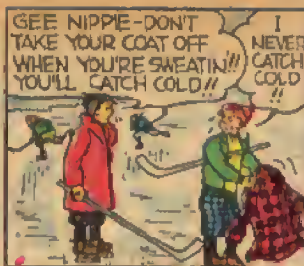
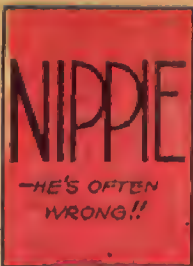


MICKEY FINN

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By LANK LEONARD

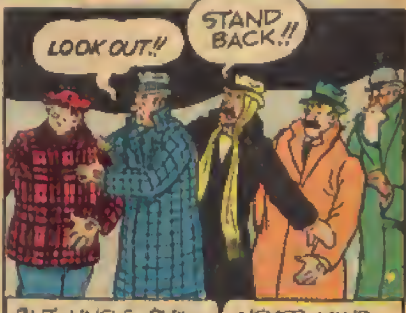
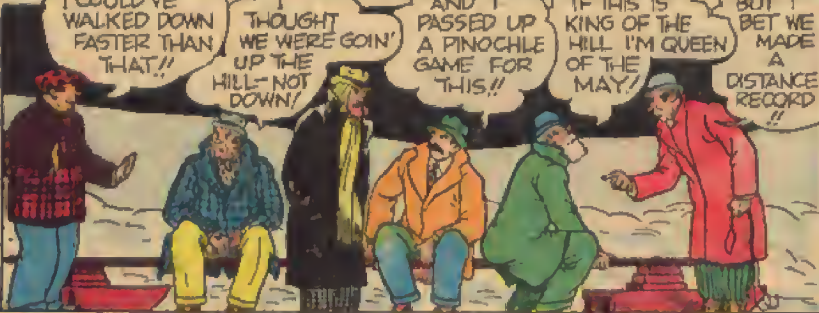
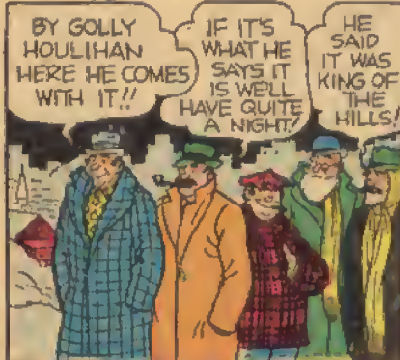
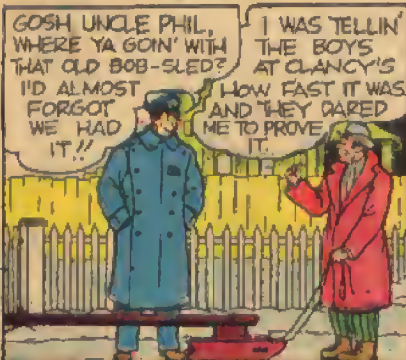




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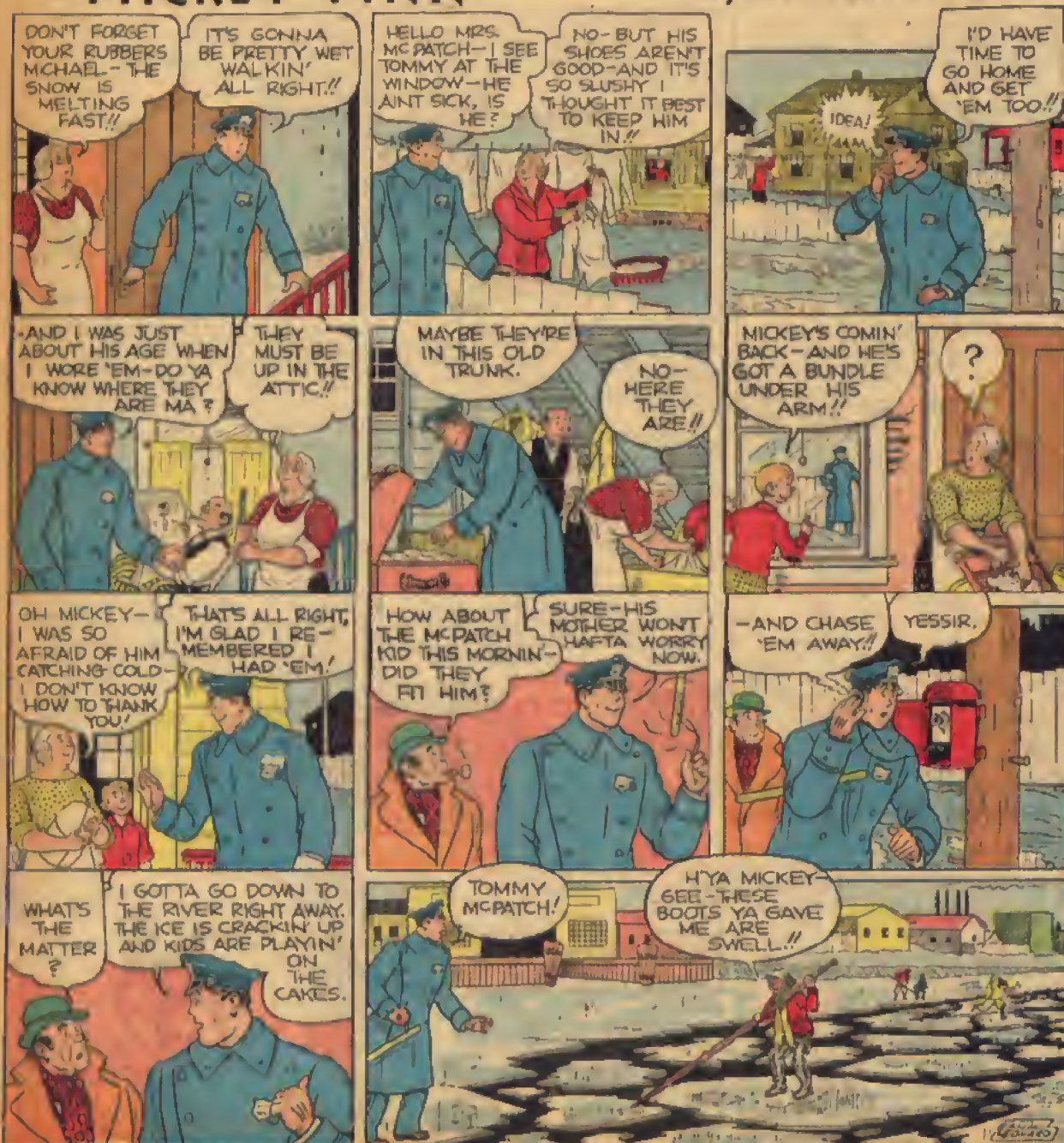




MICKEY FINN

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By LANK LEONARD



NIPPIE

—HE'S OFTEN
WRONG!!

WAIT NIPPIE—I'D
BETTER GIVE YOU
A NOTE TO THE
GROCER LISTING
EVERYTHING!!

AW
NO—I
DON'T
NEED
A
NOTE
!!

HELLO NIPPIE—WHAT
DOES YOUR MOTHER
WANT TODAY?

WHY—
AH—
A
POUND OF
BUTTER—
AND AH-H

WELL AT LEAST HE REMEM-
BERED THE BUTTER!! OKAY—
I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS
EVERYTHING!!

MICKEY FINN

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By LANK LEONARD

GEE UNCLE PHIL—
DID'JA SEE THE
SWELL VALENTINE
I GOT FROM
KITTY?

YEAH—AND
IT GAVE ME
AN IDEA. I'M
GONNA HAVE
SOME FUN WITH
THE FELLAS AT
CLANCY'S

Y-YOU MEAN
YOU'RE GONNA
SEND THAT ONE TO
YOURSELF?

SURE—AND
I'M GONNA
TELL 'EM IT'S
FROM A
WEALTHY
WIDOW!!

NOW REMEMBER—
THE BOY IS TO SAY
HE WENT TO MY HOUSE
FIRST AND WAS TOLD
HE'D FIND ME AT
CLANCY'S—I'LL BE
THERE IN AN HOUR.

OKAY
MR. FINN,
AS LONG
AS IT'S
A
LITTLE
JOKE—

I KNOW THAT
MAN— HE
BELONGS
TO MY
FATHER'S
LODGE!!

YOU HEARD
WHAT HE WANTS
US TO DO—GO ON
HOME TO LUNCH
AND DELIVER IT
AFTER.

—AND HE
SAID IT
WAS GONNA
BE A JOKE
ON SOME OF
HIS FRIENDS
AT
CLANCY'S!

DINNY
HOULIHAN!!
YOU'VE
NO
RIGHT
TO OPEN
THAT!!

AW—
IT
MIGHT
BE A
JOKE
ON ME!

A VALENTINE!!
AND ISN'T IT
PRETTY!! BUT
WHY IS HE
SENDING IT
TO HIMSELF?

WHY HE WANTS
US TO THINK
THAT WOMEN ARE
CRAZY OVER HIM.
HAVE JOHNNY
WAIT 'TILL I GET
BACK!!

THIS IS PERFECT—
HOW MUCH
IS IT?

ALL
THEM COMIC
ONES ARE
A NICKEL.

BUT POP—
HE'LL KNOW
IT WAS
OPENED—
MAYBE I'LL
GET FIRED!

HE WON'T DARE
SQUAWK—GIVE
ME TIME TO GET
TO CLANCY'S—I DON'T
WANTA MISS
THIS!!

SO YOU'VE
GOT A
WEALTHY
WIDOW
CHASIN'
YOU, PHIL?

YOU KNOW
HOW IT IS—
BUT I THINK
I'LL STAY
SINGLE—
MONEY AINT
EVERYTHING!

HERE'S
A
PACKAGE
FOR
YA PHIL
I SIGNED
FOR IT.

IT SMELLS
LIKE A
BARBER
SHOP ON
A SATURDAY
NIGHT!!

OH—IT'S PROBABLY
ANOTHER VALENTINE
FROM THAT
WIDOW!!
I'VE HAD
ONE EVERY
DAY THIS
WEEK!!

WOW! HA/HA!

AIN'T
THAT
A
PIP!!

GIMME
A
CLOSER
LOOK
!!



Follow Mickey Finn in the March issue—on sale February 2nd